MUSIC - UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
31761 05793 2311

M
1740
S5
S41
v.2

(B6.1
F666a

A SELECTION

OF

SOME LESS KNOWN

FOLK-SONGS

(VOL. 2)

THE ROYAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC OF TORONTO
MUSICAL
Library

ARRANGED BY

CECIL J. SHARP.
R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS. AND OTHERS

COMPILED BY

CYRIL WINN

5s. 6d.
Melody Edition, 3s. 0d.
(1951)

5/165. / 3.5A. / 3.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

MADE IN ENGLAND

M
1740
S5S41
v.2

CONTENTS

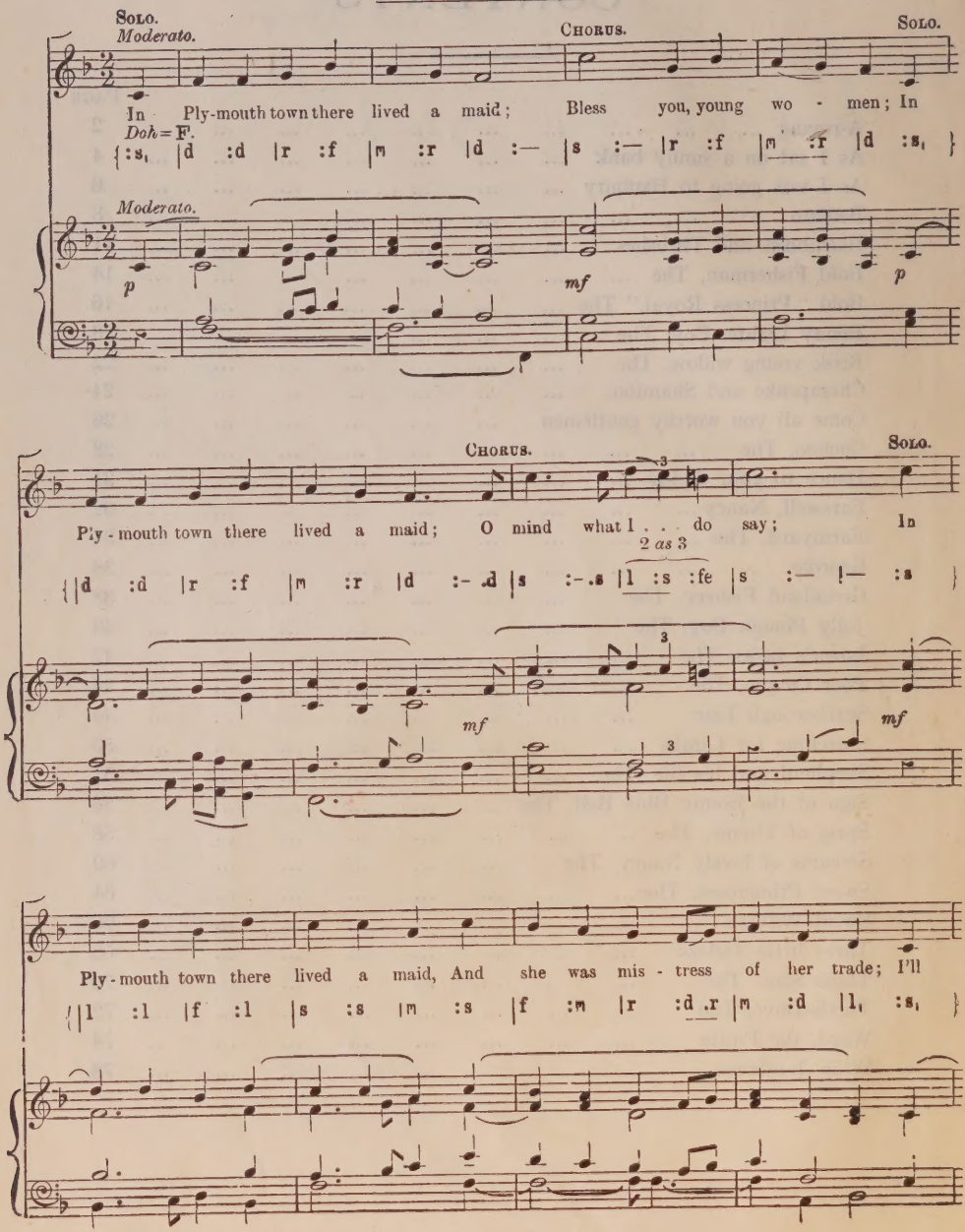
	PAGE
A-roving	2
As I sat on a sunny bank	4
As I was going to Banbury	6
Bedlam	8
Blackbirds and Thrushes	11
Bold Fisherman, The	14
Bold "Princess Royal," The	16
Bonny Lighter-Boy, The	18
Brisk young widow, The	22
Chesapeake and Shannon	24
Come all you worthy gentlemen	26
Cuckoo, The	28
Dance to your daddy	31
Farewell, Nancy	32
Farmyard, The	34
Geordie	36
Greenland Fishery, The	38
Jolly Plough Boy, The	40
Lover's tasks, The	42
Poor Couple, The	44
Scarborough Fair	46
Searching for Lambs	50
Shepherd and his fife, The	52
Sign of the Bonny Blue Bell, The	56
Sprig of Thyme, The	58
Streams of lovely Nancy, The	60
Sweet Primeroses, The	64
Sweet William	66
Three little Tailors	68
Three Sons, The	70
Turtle-Dove, The	72
Ward, the Pirate	74
Whip Jamboree	78

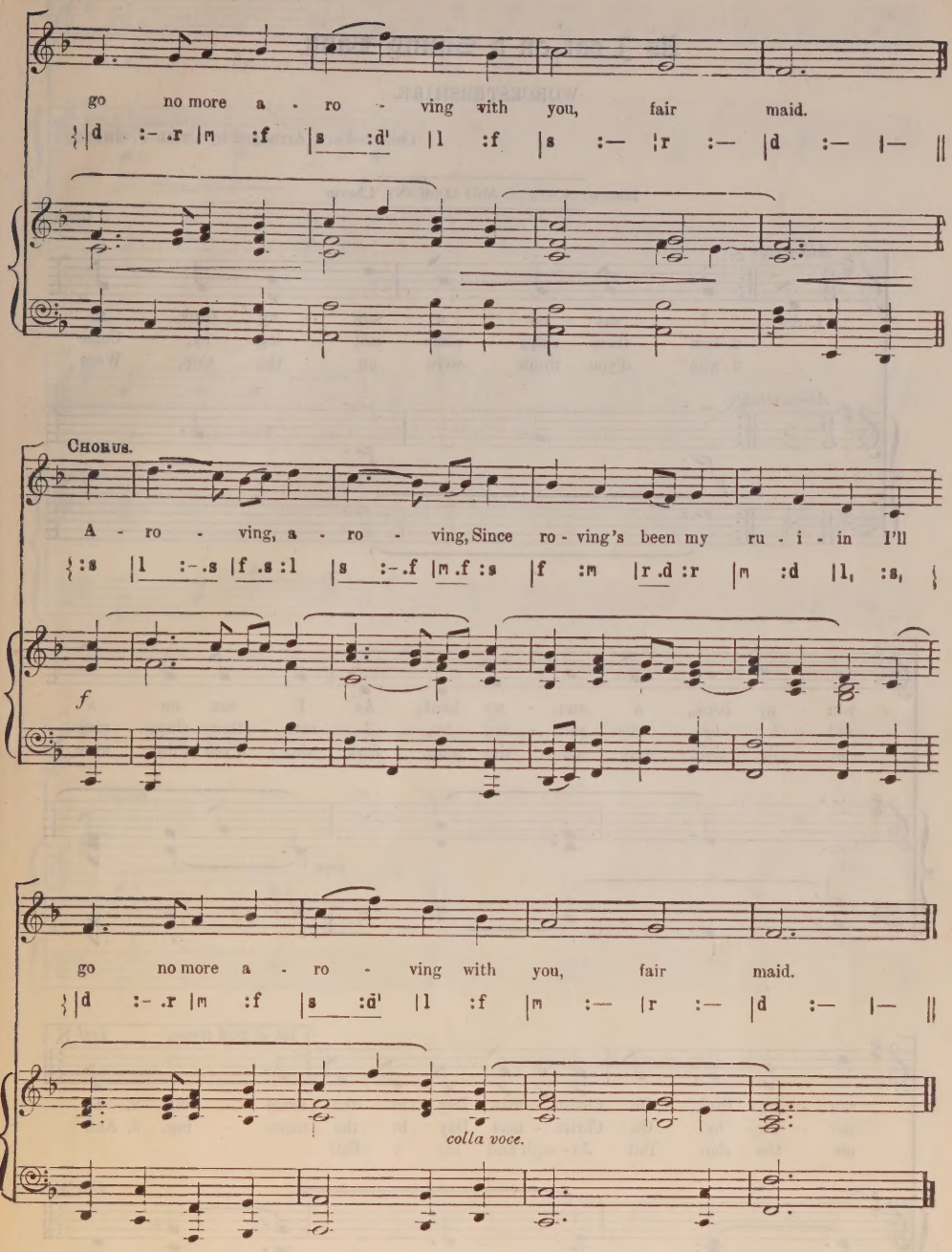
A-roving.

(SOMERSET.)

Collected and Arranged by Cecil J. Sharp.

London: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, Limited


Solo.
Moderato.
Chorus.
Solo.
In Ply-mouth town there lived a maid; Bless you, young wo - men; In
Doh = F.
Moderato.
p
mf
p
Chorus.
Solo.
Ply - mouth town there lived a maid; O mind what I . . . do say; In
2 as 3
mf
mf
Ply - mouth town there lived a maid, And she was mis - tress of her trade; I'll


go no more a - ro - ving with you, fair maid.
Chorus.
A - ro - ving, a - ro - ving, Since ro - ving's been my ru - i - in I'll
f
go no more a - ro - ving with you, fair maid.
colla voce.

2 I | took this fair maid | for a walk,
And | we had such a | loving talk.

3 I | took her hand with-|in my own,
And | said: I'm bound to | my old home.

As I sat on a Sunny Bank.

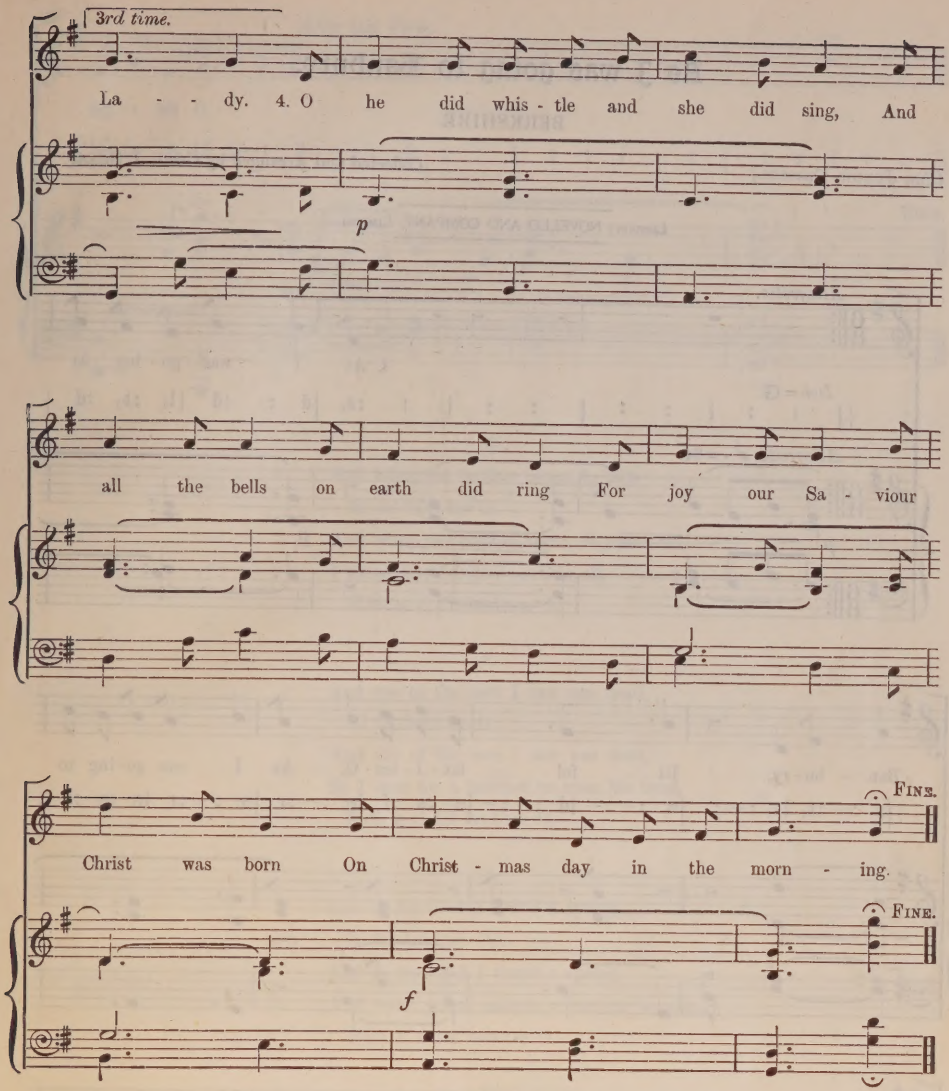
WORCESTERSHIRE.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

Allegretto.
1. As I sat on a sun - ny bank, A
2. saw three ships come sail - ing by, Come
3. who d'you think were on the ship, Were
Allegretto.
p
sun - ny bank, a sun - ny bank, As I sat on a
sail - ing by, come sail - ing by, I saw three ships come
on the ship, were on the ship, And who d'you think were
cres.
1st & 2nd times.
Dal 𝄋.
sun - ny bank On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing. 2. I
sail - ing by On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing. 3. And
on the ship But Jo - seph and his . . Fair
Dal 𝄋.
mf

Copyright, 1913, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*


3rd time.
La - - dy. 4. O he did whis - tle and she did sing, And
p
all the bells on earth did ring For joy our Sa - viour
Christ was born On Christ - mas day in the morn - ing.
Fine.
Fine.
f

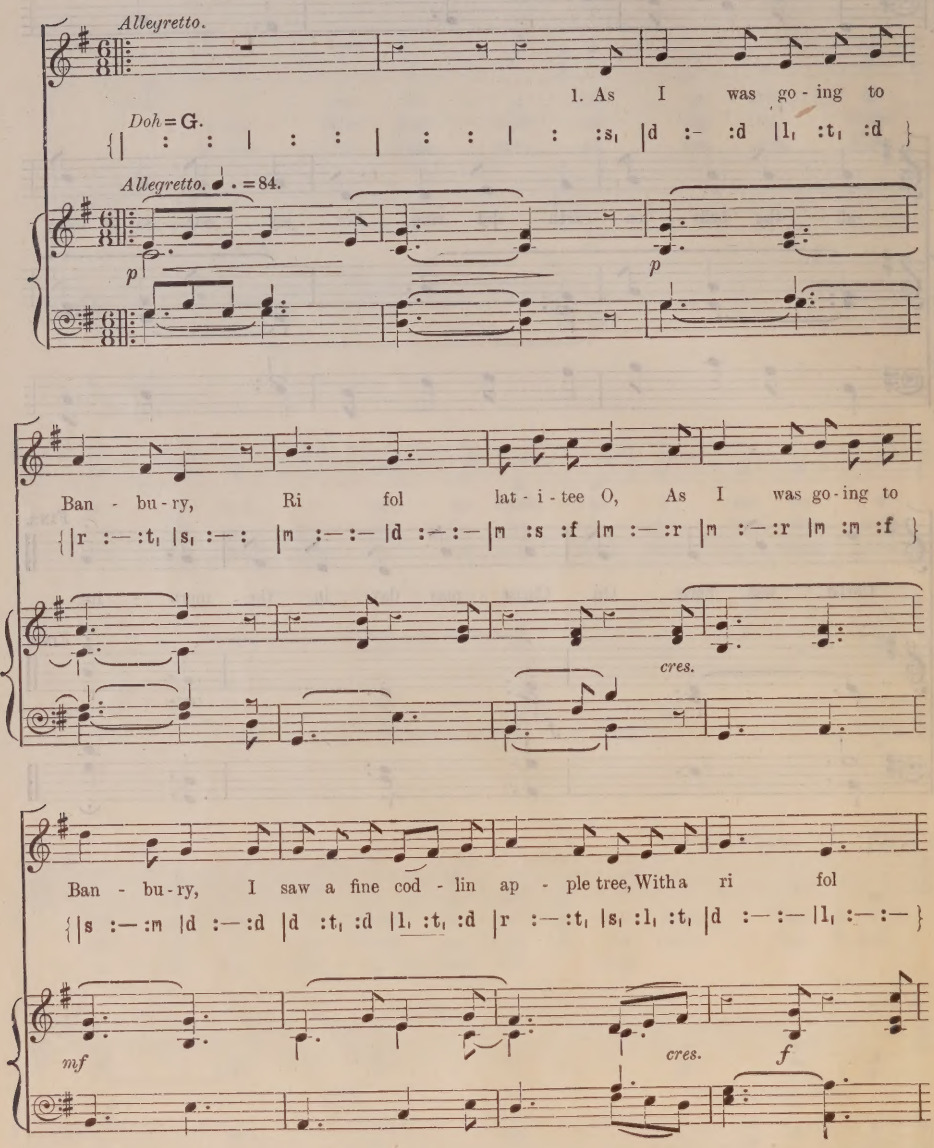
As I was going to Banbury.

BERKSHIRE.

(For Junior Classes.)

Collected and Arranged by Cecil J. Sharp.

London: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, Limited


Allegretto.
1. As I was go - ing to
Doh = G.
Allegretto. ♩. = 84.
p
p
Ban - bu - ry, Ri fol lat - i - tee O, As I was go - ing to
cres.
Ban - bu - ry, I saw a fine cod - lin ap - ple tree, With a ri fol
mf
cres.
f

Copyright, 1909, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*

2.

And when the codlins began to fall,
Ri fol lat-i-tee O,
And when the codlins began to fall
I found five hundred men in all,
With a ri fol lat-i-tee O.

3.

And one of the men I saw was dead,
Ri fol lat-i-tee O,
And one of the men I saw was dead,
So I sent for a hatchet to open his head,
With a ri fol lat-i-tee O.

4.

And in his head I found a spring,
Ri fol lat-i-tee O,
And in his head I found a spring,
And seven young salmon a-learning to sing,
With a ri fol lat-i-tee O.

5.

And one of the salmon as big as I,
Ri fol lat-i-tee O,
And one of the salmon as big as I,
Now do you not think I am telling a lie?
With a ri fol lat-i-tee O.

6.

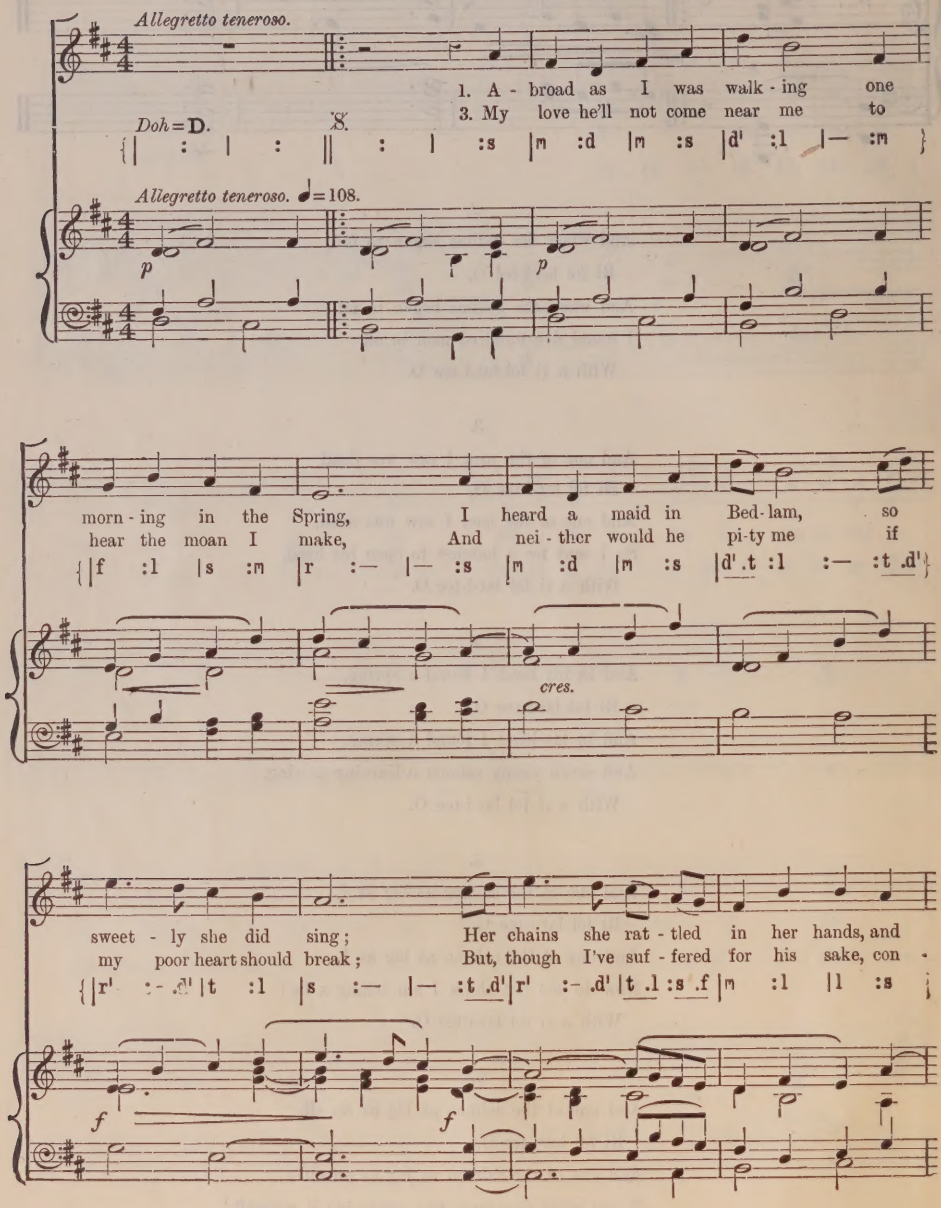
And one of the salmon as big as an elf,
Ri fol lat-i-tee O,
And one of the salmon as big as an eif—
If you want any more you must sing it yourself!
With a ri fol lat-i-tee O.

Bedlam.

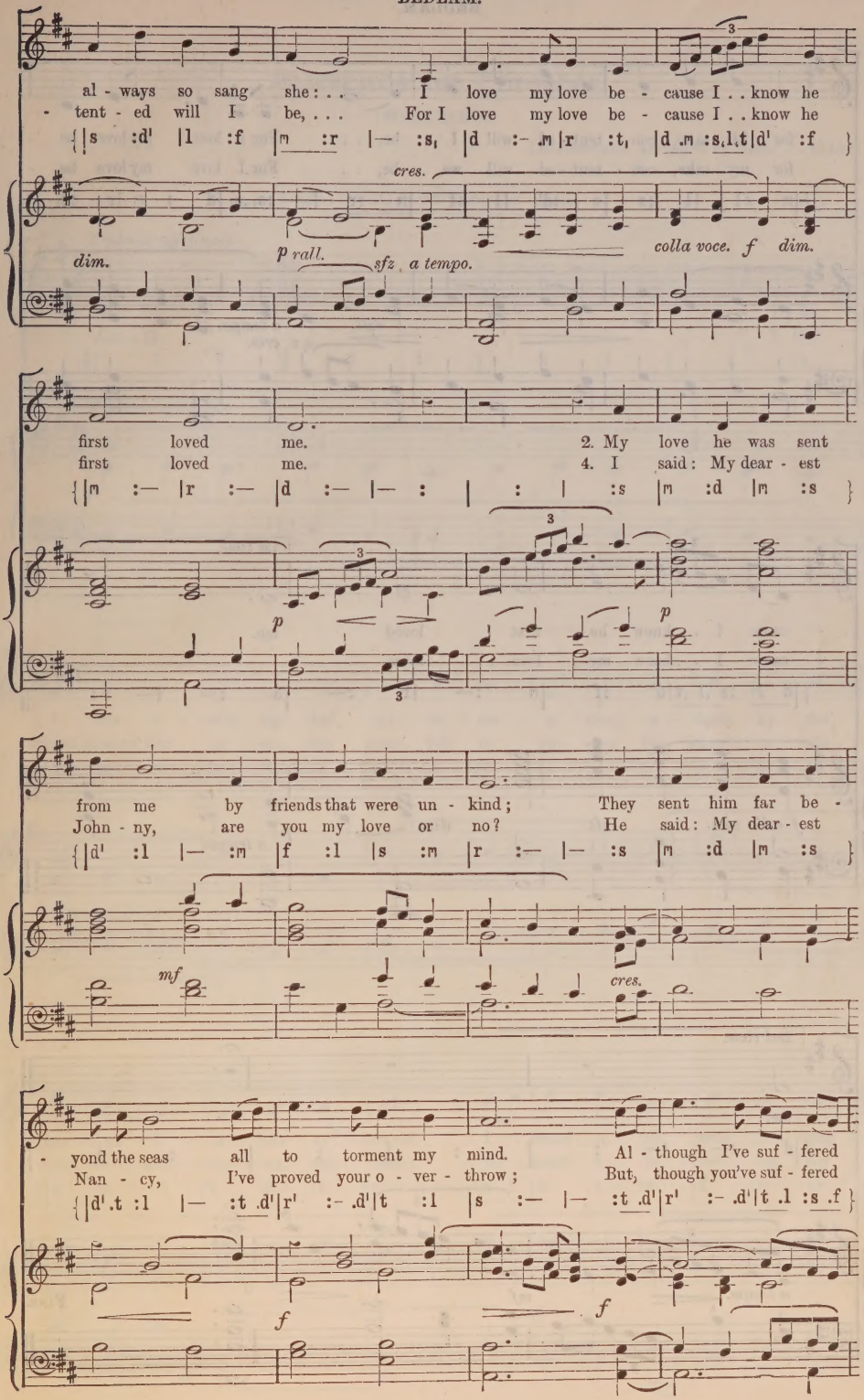
SOMERSET.

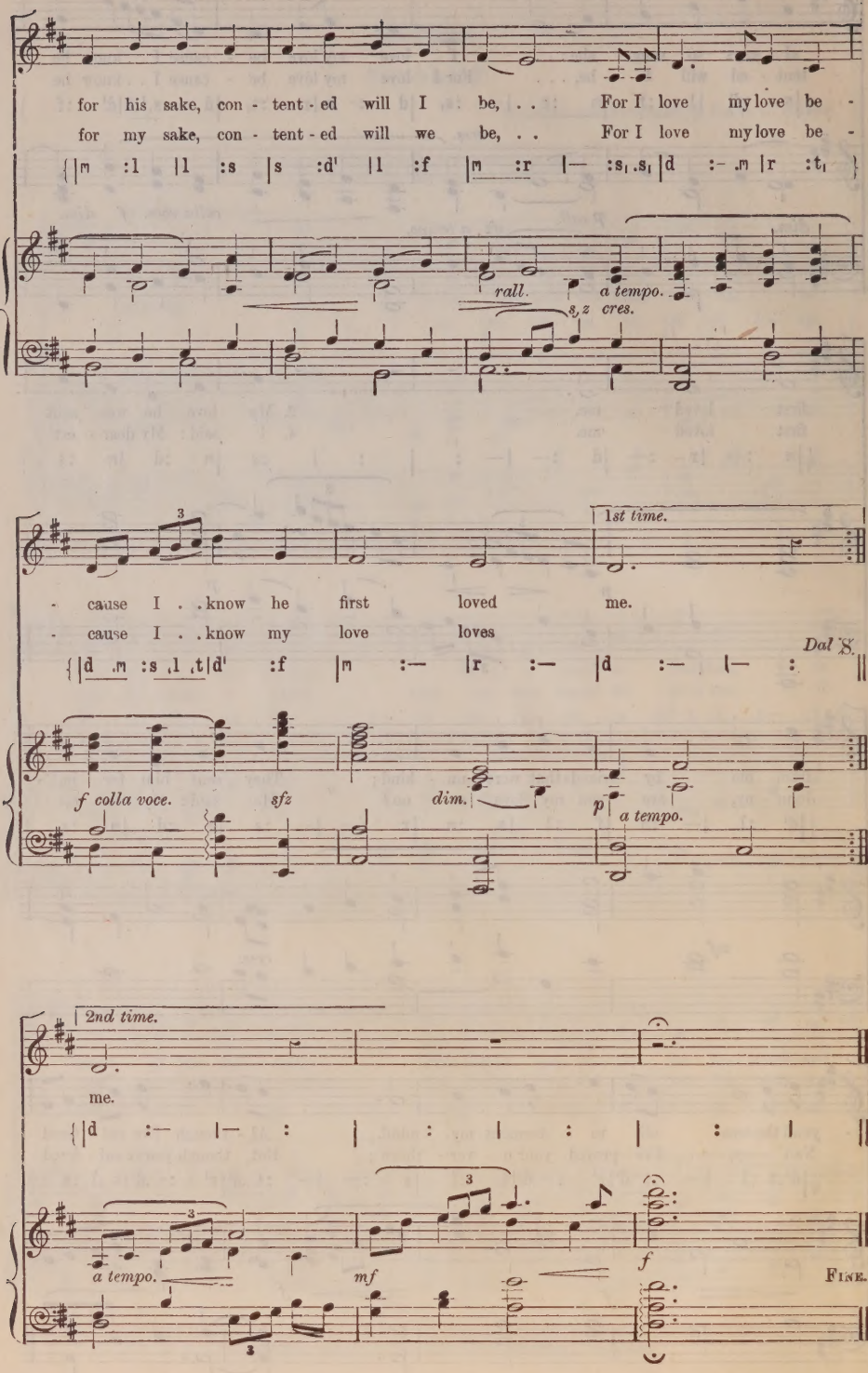
Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto teneroso.
1. A - broad as I was walk - ing one
3. My love he'll not come near me to
Doh = D.
Allegretto teneroso. ♩ = 108.
p
p
morn - ing in the Spring, I heard a maid in Bed - lam, so
hear the moan I make, And nei - ther would he pi-ty me if
cres.
sweet - ly she did sing; Her chains she rat - tled in her hands, and
my poor heart should break; But, though I've suf - fered for his sake, con -
f
f

Copyright, 1910, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*


al - ways so sang she: . . I love my love be - cause I . . know he
- tent - ed will I be, . . . For I love my love be - cause I . . know he
cres.
dim.
p rall. sfz a tempo.
colla voce. f dim.
first loved me. 2. My love he was sent
first loved me. 4. I said: My dear - est
p
p
from me by friends that were un - kind; They sent him far be -
John - ny, are you my love or no? He said: My dear - est
mf
cres.
- yond the seas all to torment my mind. Al - though I've suf - fered
Nan - cy, I've proved your o - ver - throw; But, though you've suf - fered
f
f


for his sake, con - tent - ed will I be, . . For I love my love be -
for my sake, con - tent - ed will we be, . . For I love my love be -
rall.
a tempo.
s, z cres.
1st time.
- cause I . . know he first loved me.
- cause I . . know my love loves
Dal 𝄋.
f colla voce.
sfz
dim.
p
a tempo.
2nd time.
me.
a tempo.
mf
f
Fine.

Blackbirds and Thrushes

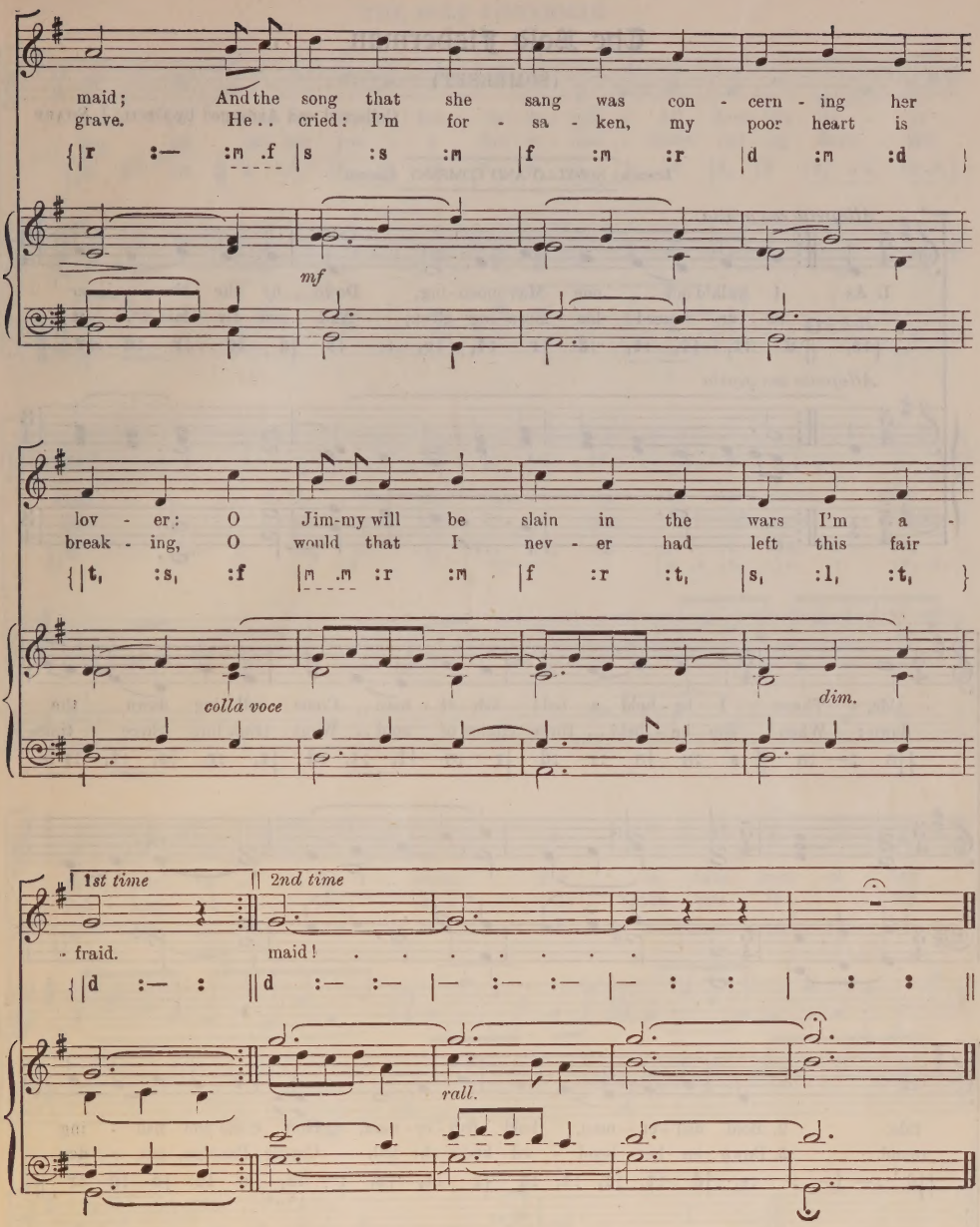
(SOMERSET)

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

Andante affettuoso
1. As
3. Her
Doh = G
Andante affettuoso
p
I was a - walk - ing for my re - cre - a - tion, A - down by the
cheeks blushed like ro - ses, her arms full of po - sies, She stray'd in the
gar - dens I si - lent - ly stray'd, I . . heard a fair maid ma - king
mead - ows and, weep - ing, she said: My heart it is ach - ing, my
mf

great la - men - ta - tion, Cry-ing: Jim-my will be slain in the
poor heart is break - ing, For Jim-my will be slain in the
{|d :m :d |t, :s, :f .f |m .m :r :m |f :r :t, }
colla voce
wars I'm a - fraid.
wars I'm a - fraid.
{|s, :l, :t, |d :— : | : : | : : }
2. The black - birds and thrush - es sang in the green
4. When Jim - my re - turn'd with his heart full of
{| : :s, |d :d :d |l, :t, :d |r :m :r }
bush - es; The wood - doves and larks seem'd to mourn for this
burn - ing, He found his dear Nan - cy all dead in her
{|t, :s, :r |m :r :m |s :m :d |t, :d :r }

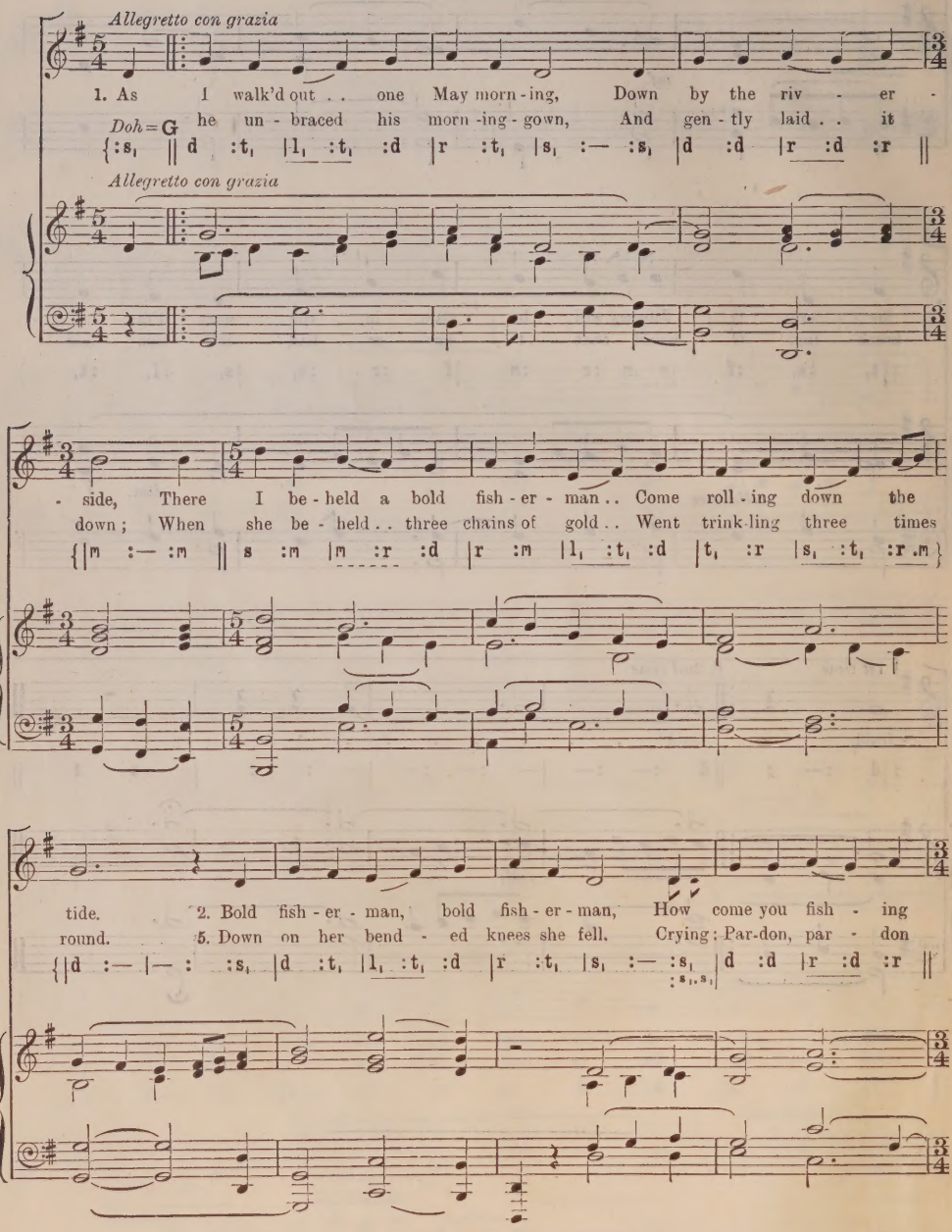

maid; And the song that she sang was con - cern - ing her
grave. He.. cried: I'm for - sa - ken, my poor heart is
{|r :— :m .f |s :s :m |f :m :r |d :m :d }
mf
lov - er: O Jim-my will be slain in the wars I'm a -
break - ing, O would that I nev - er had left this fair
{|t, :s, :f |m .m :r :m |f :r :t, |s, :l, :t, }
colla voce
dim.
1st time
2nd time
- fraid.
maid!
{|d :— : ||d :— :— |— :— :— |— : : | : : ||
rall.

The Bold Fisherman

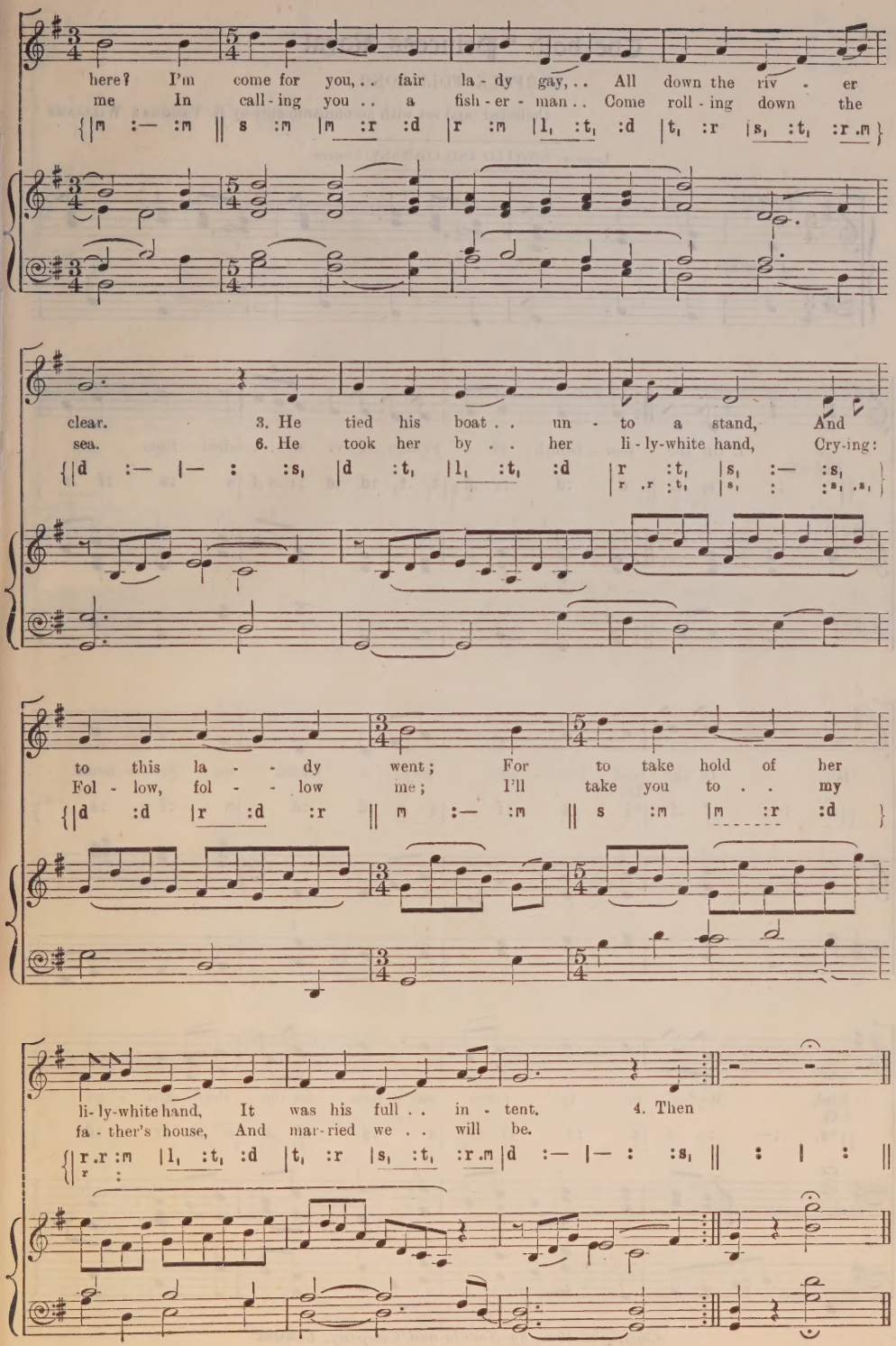
(SOMERSET)

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto con grazia
1. As I walk'd out . . one May morn - ing, Down by the riv - er -
Doh = G
he un - braced his morn - ing - gown, And gen - tly laid . . it
Allegretto con grazia
- side, There I be - held a bold fish - er - man . . Come roll - ing down the
down; When she be - held . . three chains of gold . . Went trink - ling three times
tide. 2. Bold fish - er - man, bold fish - er - man, How come you fish - ing
round. 5. Down on her bend - ed knees she fell. Crying: Par - don, par - don

Copyright, 1916, *by Oliver Ditson Company*

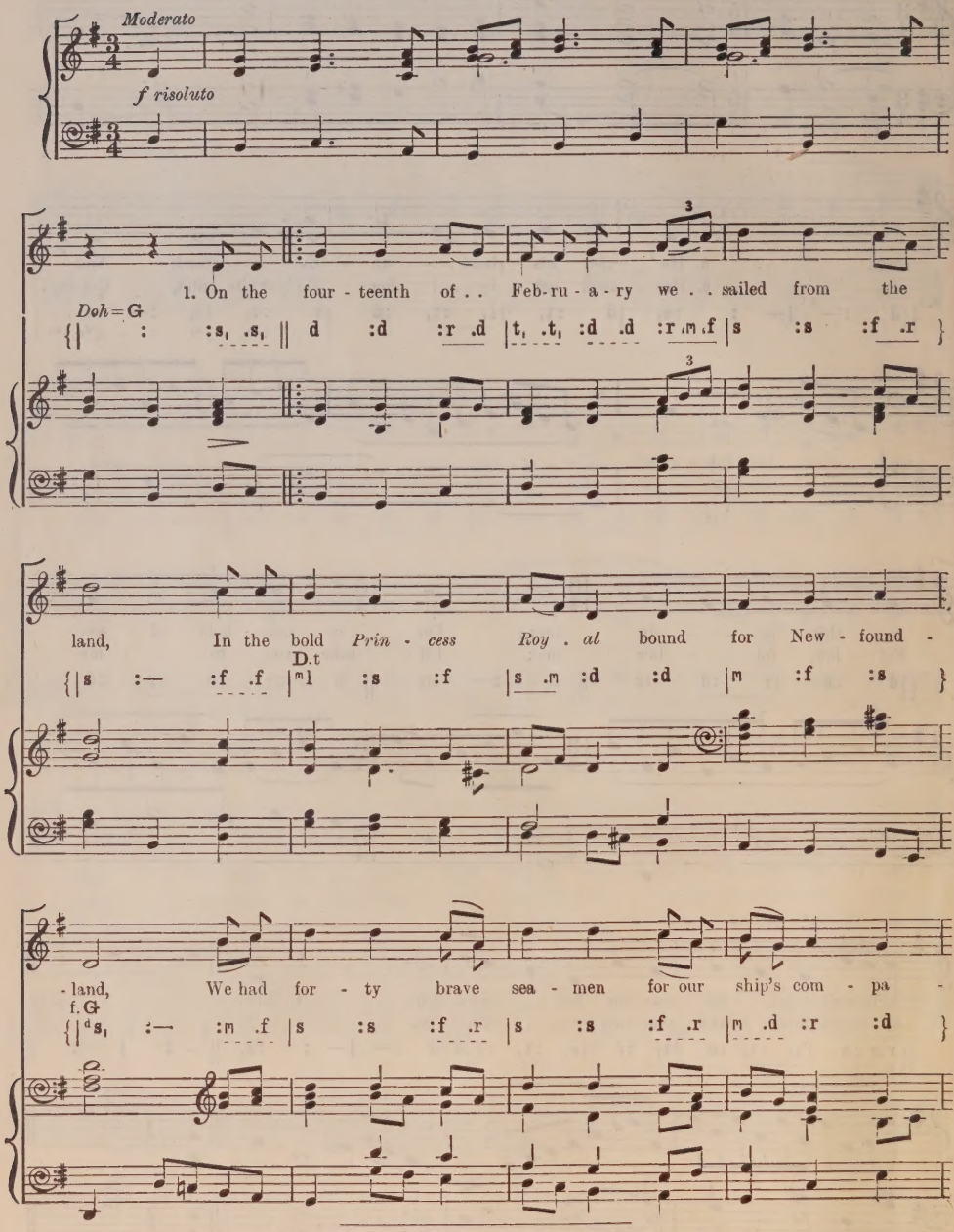

here? I'm come for you, . . fair la - dy gay, . . All down the riv - er
me In call - ing you . . a fish - er - man . . Come roll - ing down the
clear. 3. He tied his boat . . un - to a stand, And
sea. 6. He took her by . . her li - ly-white hand, Cry-ing:
to this la - - dy went; For to take hold of her
Fol - low, fol - - low me; I'll take you to . . my
li - ly-white hand, It was his full . . in - tent. 4. Then
fa - ther's house, And mar - ried we . . will be.

The bold "Princess Royal"

NORFOLK FOLK-SONG

Collected (and set with accompaniment) by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Moderato
f risoluto
1. On the four - teenth of . . Feb-ru - a - ry we . . sailed from the
land, In the bold Prin - cess Roy . al bound for New - found -
- land, We had for - ty brave sea - men for our ship's com - pa -

Copyright, 1908, *by Novello and Company, Limited*

2 We | had not been | sailing past | days two or | three,
When a | man from our | foremast a | sail he did | see,
She | hove down up-|-on us to | see what we | were,
And | under her | foremast black | colours she | wore.

3 Now | when this bold | pirate she | hove along-|-side,
With a | large speaking | trumpet "whence | come you" they | cried.
Our | captain being | aft, boys, he | answered him | so;—
"We | come from fair | London and we're | bound for Cai-|-ro."

4 "Come | haul down your | topsails, your | sternsails al-|-so,
For | I have a | letter to | send home by | you."
"I'll not | haul down my | topsail nor | heave my sails | to,
But | shall be in some | harbour, not a-|-longside of | you."

5 They | fired shot | after us but | could not pre-|-vail,
When the | bold *Princess* | *Royal* soon | shewed them her | tail,
They | drove us to | windward, but | couldn't make us | stay,
We | hoisted our | mainsail and | then bore a-|-way.

6 "Thank | God," cries our | captain, "the | pirate is | gone,
Come | down to your | grog, boys, come | down every-|-one,
Come | down to your | grog, boys, and | be of good | cheer,
For | while we have | sea-room, brave | boys, never | fear."

The Bonny Lighter-Boy

(SOMERSET)

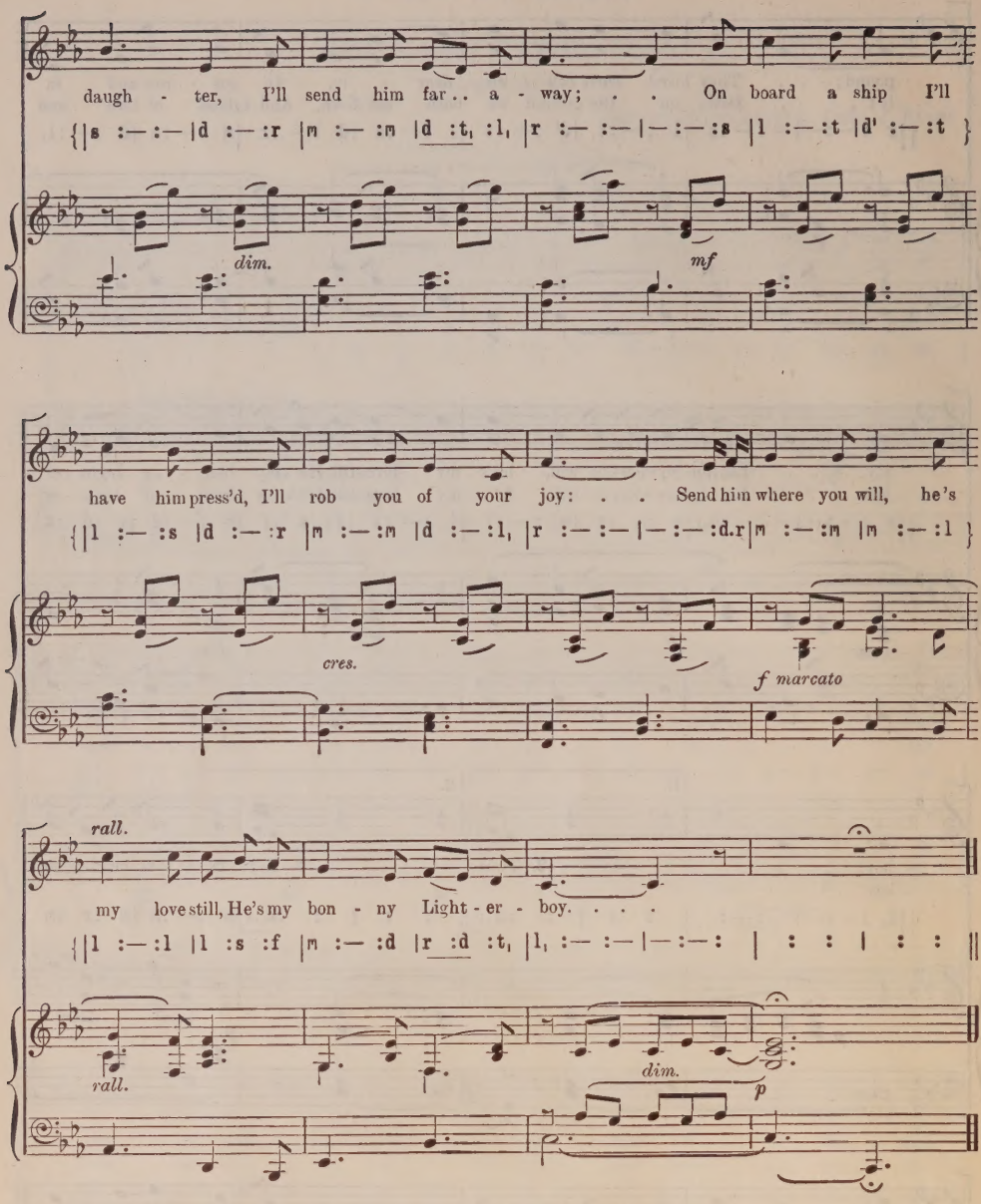
Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

Allegretto grazioso
1. It's of a brisk young
in my fa - ther's
Lah = C. Doh = E♭
Allegretto grazioso
sail - or lad, And he a pren - tice bound; . . And
gar - - den, Be - neath the wil - low tree, . . . He
she a mer - chant's daugh - - ter, With fif - ty thou - sand
took me up all in his arms, And kiss'd me ten - der -

Copyright, 1916, *by Oliver Ditson Company*

pound; . . . They loved each oth - er dear - ly, In sor - row and in
- ly; . . . Down on the ground we both sat down, And talked of love and
joy: . . . Let him go where he will, he's my love still, He's my bon - ny Light - er -
joy: . . . Let him say what he will, he's my love still, He's my bon - ny Light - er -
cres.
f
dim.
1.
2.
- boy. . . .
- boy. . . .
2. 'Twas
3. Her fa - ther, he be - ing
p
p
near her, He heard what she did say, ... He cried: Un - ru - ly
cres.


daugh - ter, I'll send him far.. a - way; . . On board a ship I'll
dim.
mf
have him press'd, I'll rob you of your joy: . . Send him where you will, he's
cres.
f marcato
rall.
my love still, He's my bon - ny Light - er - boy. . . .
rall.
dim.
p

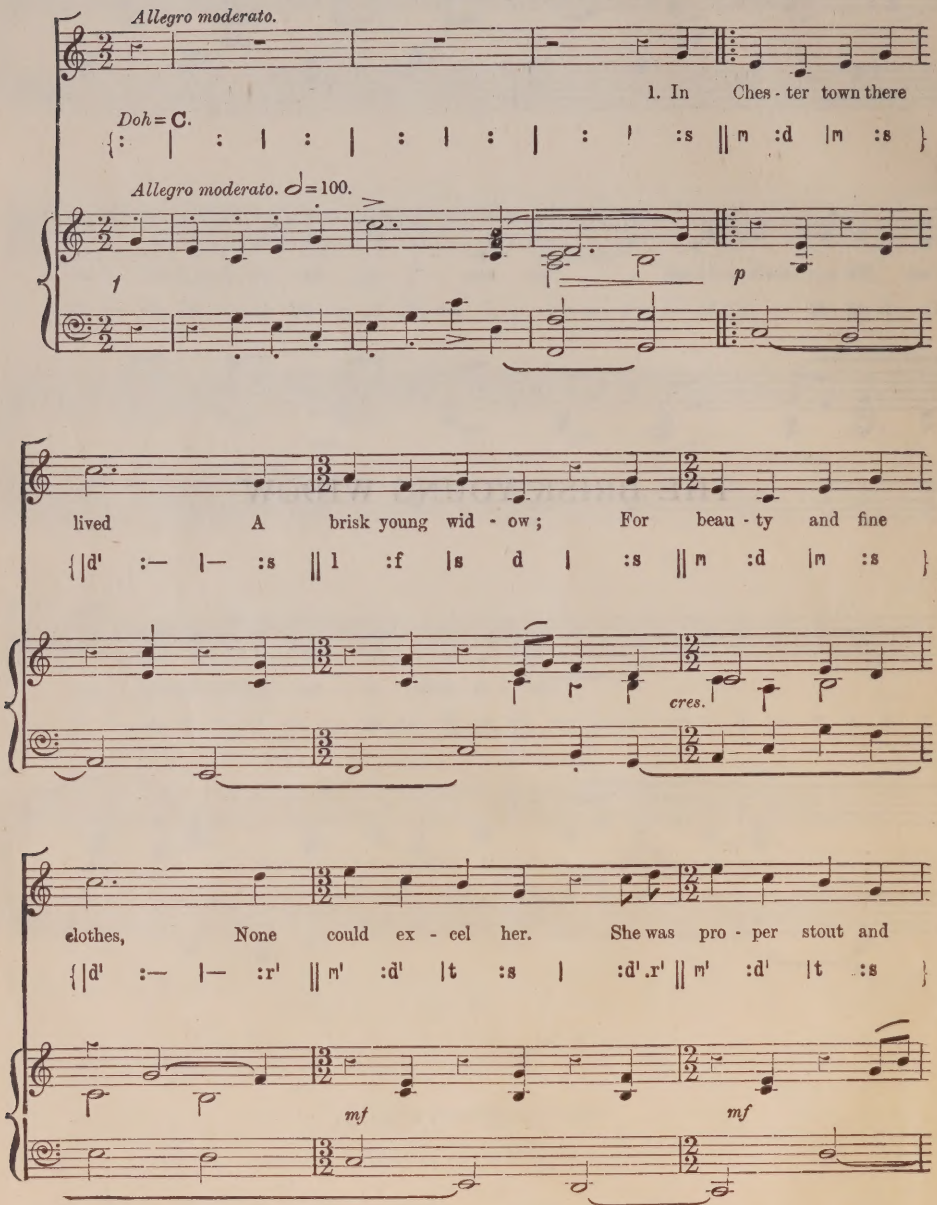
THE BRISK YOUNG WIDOW

The Brisk Young Widow.

SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegro moderato.
1. In Ches - ter town there
Doh = C.
Allegro moderato. ♩ = 100.
1
p
lived A brisk young wid - ow; For beau - ty and fine
cres.
clothes, None could ex - cel her. She was pro - per stout and
mf
mf

Copyright, 1910, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*

tall Her fin - gers long and small, She's a come - ly dame with -
d' :— |— :d' |t :s |m :s |ta :— |— :d'.ta |l :m |f :l
Last time.
- al, She's a brisk young wid-ow. 2. A
d' :— |— :s .ta |l :f |s :d | : | : | : | : | :s || : | : ||
sfz
f
f

2 A | lover soon there | came,
A | brisk young farmer,
With his | hat turned up all | round,
Think-|-ing to gain her:
My | dear, for love of | you
This | wide world I'll go | through;
If | you will but prove | true,
You shall | wed a farmer.

3 Says | she: I'm not for | you,
Nor | no such fellow.
I'm | for a lively | lad
With | land and riches.
It's | not your hogs and | yows
Can | maintain furbe-|-lows.
My | silk and satin | clothes
Are | all my glory.

4 O | Madam don't be | coy,
For | all your glory,
For | fear of another | day
And an-|-other story.
If the | world on you should | frown,
Your | top-knot must come | down
To a | linsey-woolsey | gown.
Where is | then your glory?

5 At | last there came that | way
A | sooty collier.
With his | hat bent down all | round:
He | soon did gain her.
Where-|-at the farmer | swore:
The | widow's mazed I'm | sure!
And I'll | never court no | more
A | brisk young widow.

Chesapeake and Shannon.

SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

Allegro.
1. O the Ches-a-peake so bold out of Bos-ton she was towed To
Doh = A.
Allegro. ♩ = 132.
take an Eng-lish fri-gate neat and han - dy, O; And the peo-ple in the port, they came
cres.
mf
dolce.
out to see the sport, Whilst the mu-sic played up Yan-kee doodle dan - dy, O.
cres.
f
Hi! Yan-kee doo-dle doo, Yan-kee doo-dle dan - dy! Hi!
f
mf
f

Copyright, 1909, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*

2.

Now the British frigate's name, O that for the purpose came
To cool the Yankees' courage neat and handy, O,
Was the Shannon, Captain Broke, with his men all hearts of oak,
Who for fighting was allowed to be the dandy, O.

Refrain.—Hi! Yankee doodle doo, Yankee doodle dandy!
Hi! Yankee doodle doo, Yankee doodle dandy!

3.

Just before the fight began, said the Yankees with much fun:
We'll tow her into Boston neat and handy, O;
And then afterwards we'll dine with our sweethearts and our wives,
And we'll dance the jig called Yankee doodle dandy, O.

Refrain.

4.

Now the fight had scarce begun when they flinch-ed from the guns,
Which they thought that they would fight so neat and handy, O;
Then brave Broke he drew his sword, crying: Now my lads we'll board
And we'll stop them playing Yankee doodle dandy, O.

Refrain.

5.

They no sooner heard the word than they quickly jumped on board,
And haul-ed down the ensign neat and handy, O.
Notwithstanding all their brag, soon the glorious British flag
At the Yankee's mizen-peak it looked the dandy, O.

Refrain.

6.

Here's a health, my boys, to you, with your courage stout and true.
Who fought the Chesapeake so neat and handy, O;
And may it ever prove that in fighting as in love
That the true British sailor is the dandy, O.

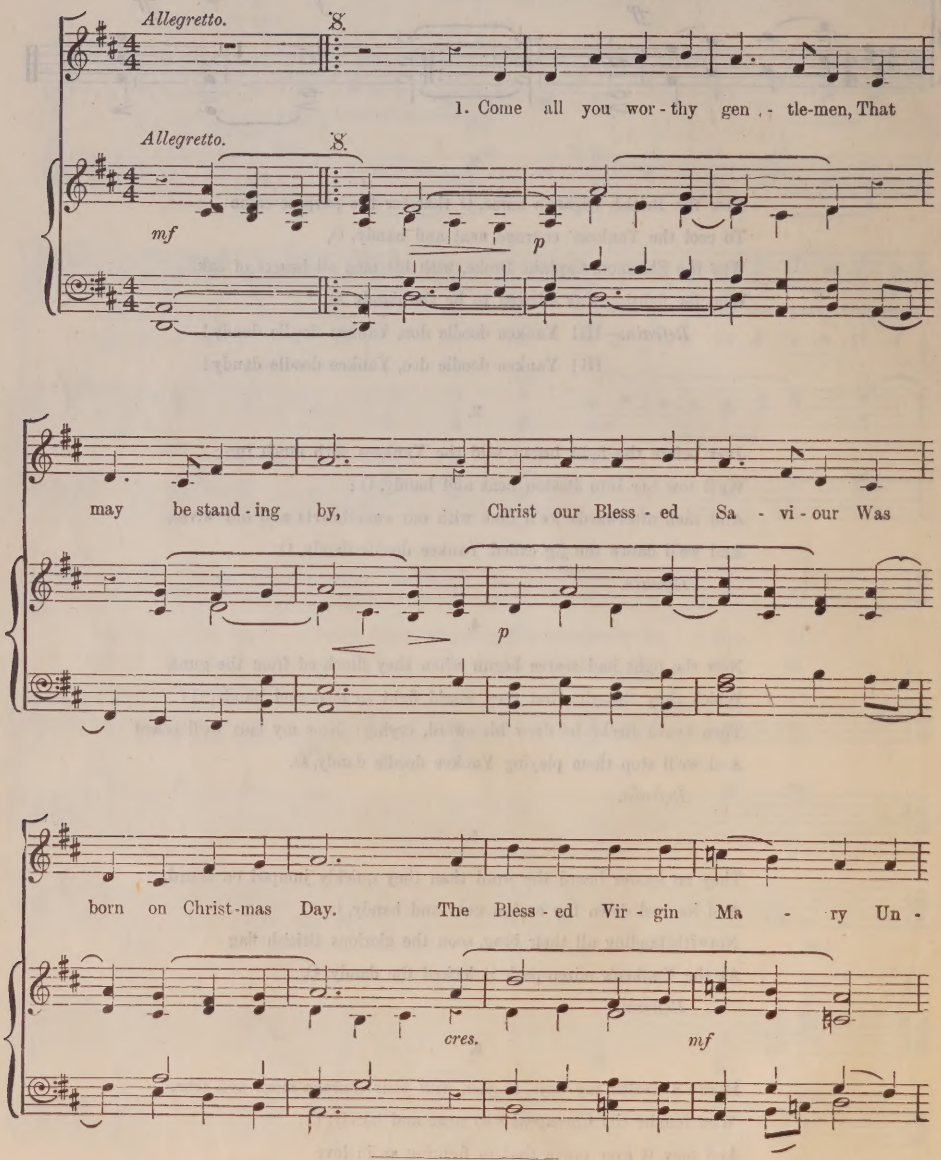
Refrain.

Come all you worthy Gentlemen.

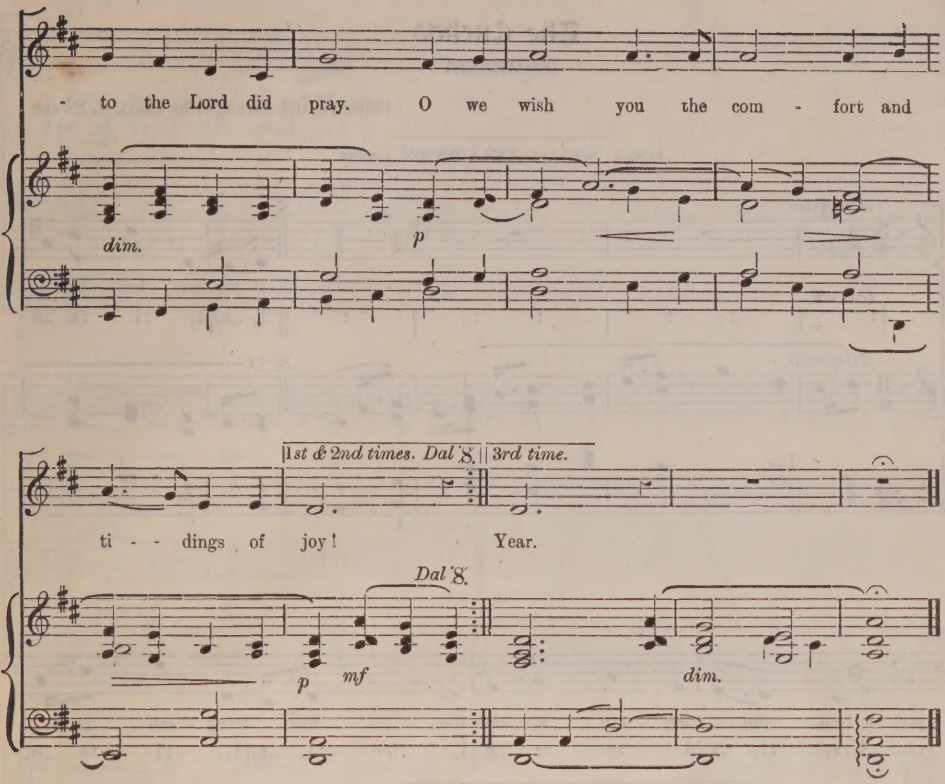
SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto.
1. Come all you wor - thy gen - tle-men, That
Allegretto.
mf
p
may be stand - ing by, Christ our Bless - ed Sa - vi - our Was
p
born on Christ-mas Day. The Bless - ed Vir - gin Ma - ry Un -
cres.
mf

Copyright, 1913, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*



2.

| Christ our Blessed | Saviour
Now | in the manger | lay—
He's | lying in the | manger,
While the | oxen feed on | hay.
The | Blessèd Virgin | Mary
Un-|-to the Lord did | pray.
O we | wish you the | comfort and | tidings of | joy!

3.

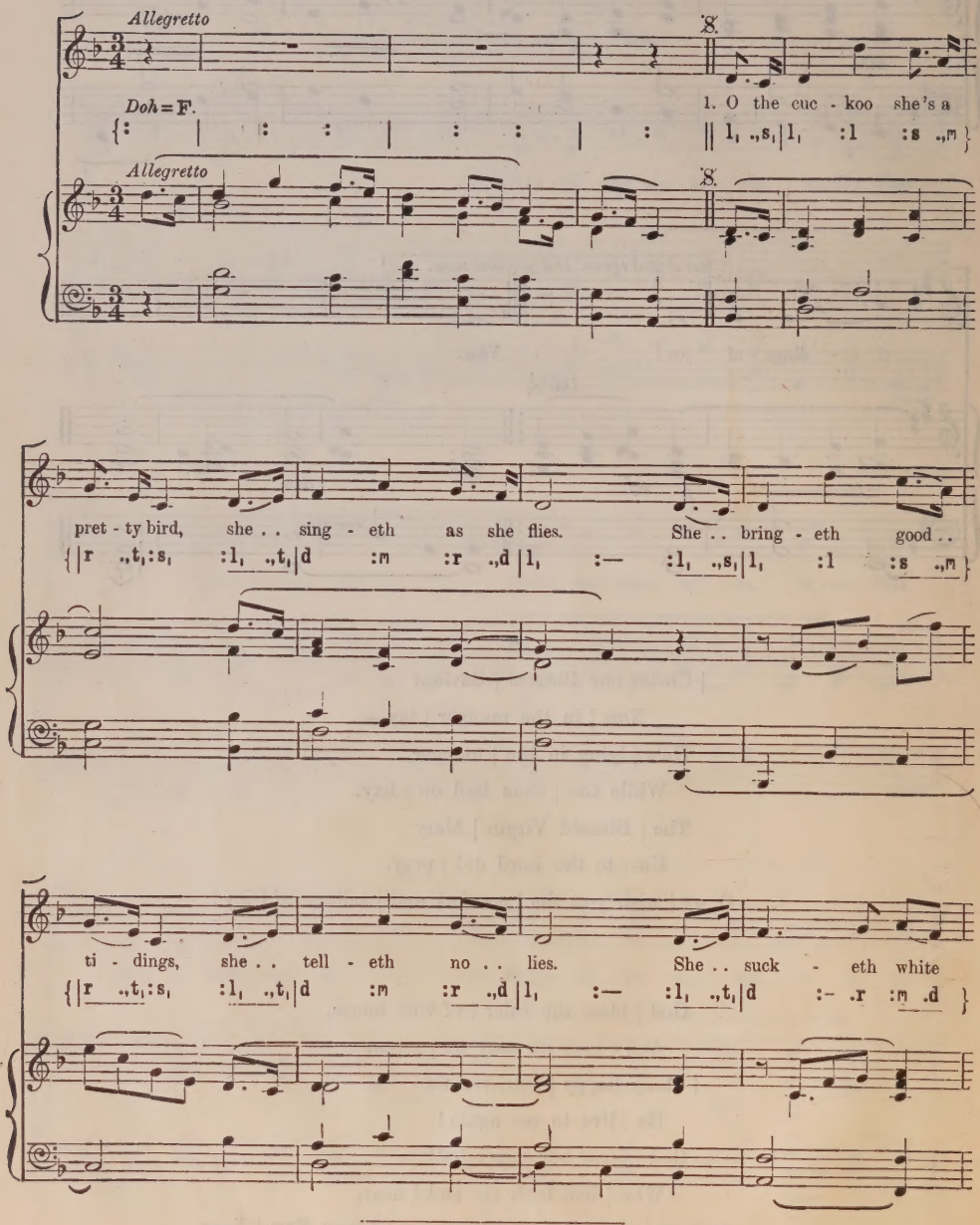
God | bless the ruler | of this house,
And | long on may he | reign,
| Many happy | Christmases
He | live to see again!
God | bless our gener-|-ation,
Who | live both far and | near,
And we | wish them a | happy, a | happy New | Year.

The Cuckoo

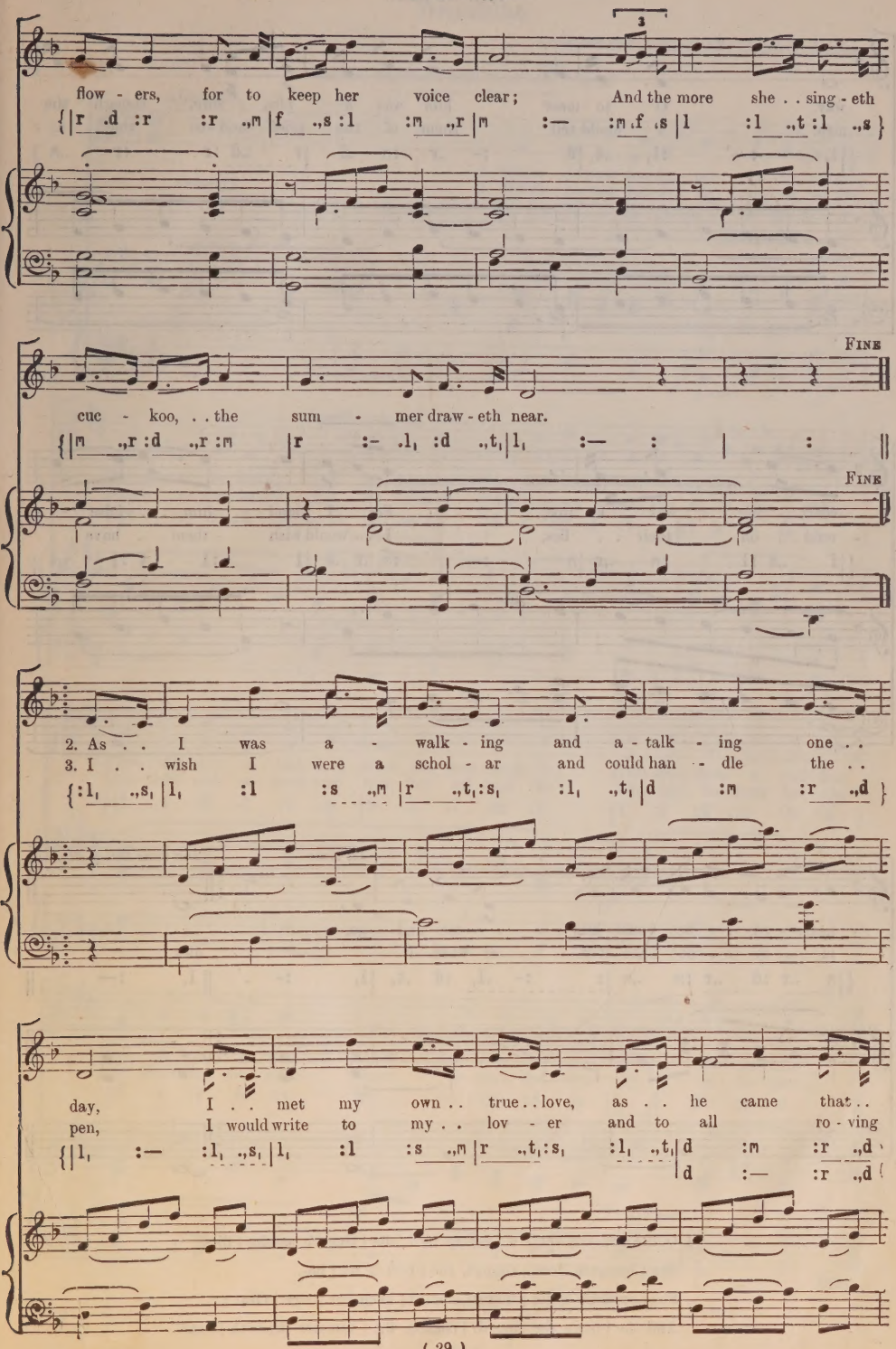
(SOMERSET)

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto
Doh = F.
1. O the cuc - koo she's a
Allegretto
pret - ty bird, she . . sing - eth as she flies. She . . bring - eth good . .
ti - dings, she . . tell - eth no . . lies. She . . suck - eth white

Copyright, 1922, *by Novello and Company, Limited*
Copyright renewed 1950


3
flow - ers, for to keep her voice clear; And the more she . . sing - eth
r .d :r :r .,m | f .,s :l :m .,r | m :— :m .f .s | l :l .,t :l .,s
Fine
cuc - koo, . . the sum - mer draw - eth near.
m .,r :d .,r :m | r :- .l, :d .,t, | l, :— : | :
Fine
2. As . . I was a - walk - ing and a - talk - ing one . .
3. I . . wish I were a schol - ar and could han - dle the . .
:l, .,s, | l, :l :s .,m | r .,t, :s, :l, .,t, | d :m :r .,d
day, I . . met my own . . true . . love, as . . he came that . .
pen, I would write to my . . lov - er and to all ro - ving
l, :— :l, .,s, | l, :l :s .,m | r .,t, :s, :l, .,t, | d :m :r .,d
d :— :r .,d

way. O to meet him was a plea - sure, though the
men. I would tell them of the grief and woe that at -
court - ing was a woe, For I found him . . false - -
- tend . . on their . . lies, I . . would wish them . . have . .
3
1st time
2nd time Dal 𝄋 al Fine
- heart - ed, . . he would kiss - - me and go.
pi - ty . . on the flow - er when it dies.

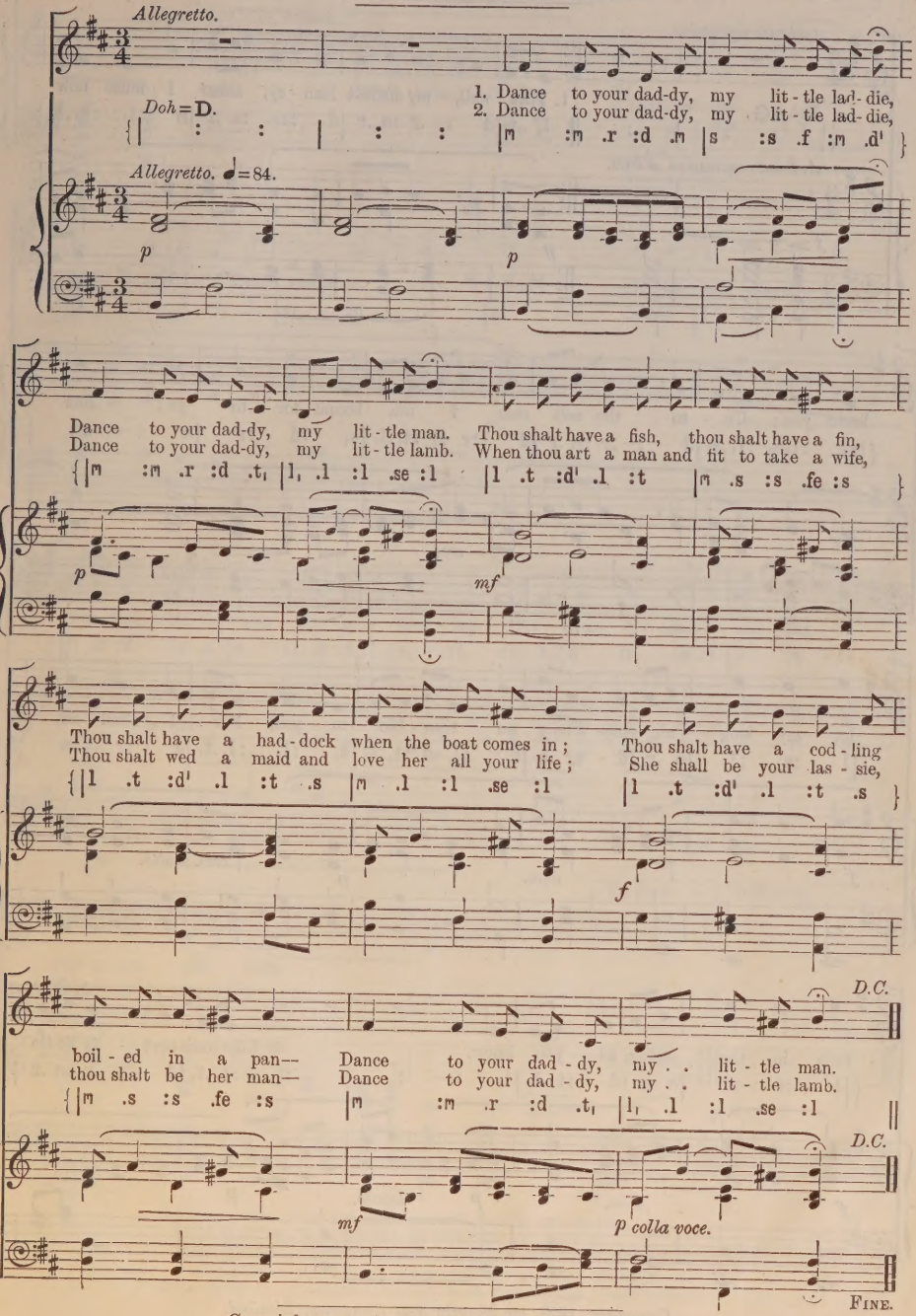
1 O the | cuckoo she's a | pretty bird, she | singeth as she | flies.
She | bringeth good | tidings, she | telleth no | lies.
She | sucketh white | flowers, for to | keep her voice | clear;
And the | more she singeth | cuckoo, the | summer draweth | near.

Dance to your Daddy.

BERKSHIRE.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto.
1. Dance to your dad-dy, my lit - tle lad- die,
2. Dance to your dad-dy, my lit - tle lad- die,
Doh = D.
:m :m .r :d .m | s :s .f :m .d'
Allegretto. ♩ = 84.
p
p
Dance to your dad-dy, my lit - tle man. Thou shalt have a fish, thou shalt have a fin,
Dance to your dad-dy, my lit - tle lamb. When thou art a man and fit to take a wife,
:m :m .r :d .t, | l, .l :l .se :l | l .t :d' .l :t | m .s :s .fe :s
p
mf
Thou shalt have a had - dock when the boat comes in; Thou shalt have a cod - ling
Thou shalt wed a maid and love her all your life; She shall be your las - sie,
l .t :d' .l :t .s | m .l :l .se :l | l .t :d' .l :t .s
f
D.C.
boil - ed in a pan— Dance to your dad - dy, my . . lit - tle man.
thou shalt be her man— Dance to your dad - dy, my . . lit - tle lamb.
m .s :s .fe :s | m :m .r :d .t, | l, .l :l .se :l
D.C.
mf
p colla voce.
FINE.

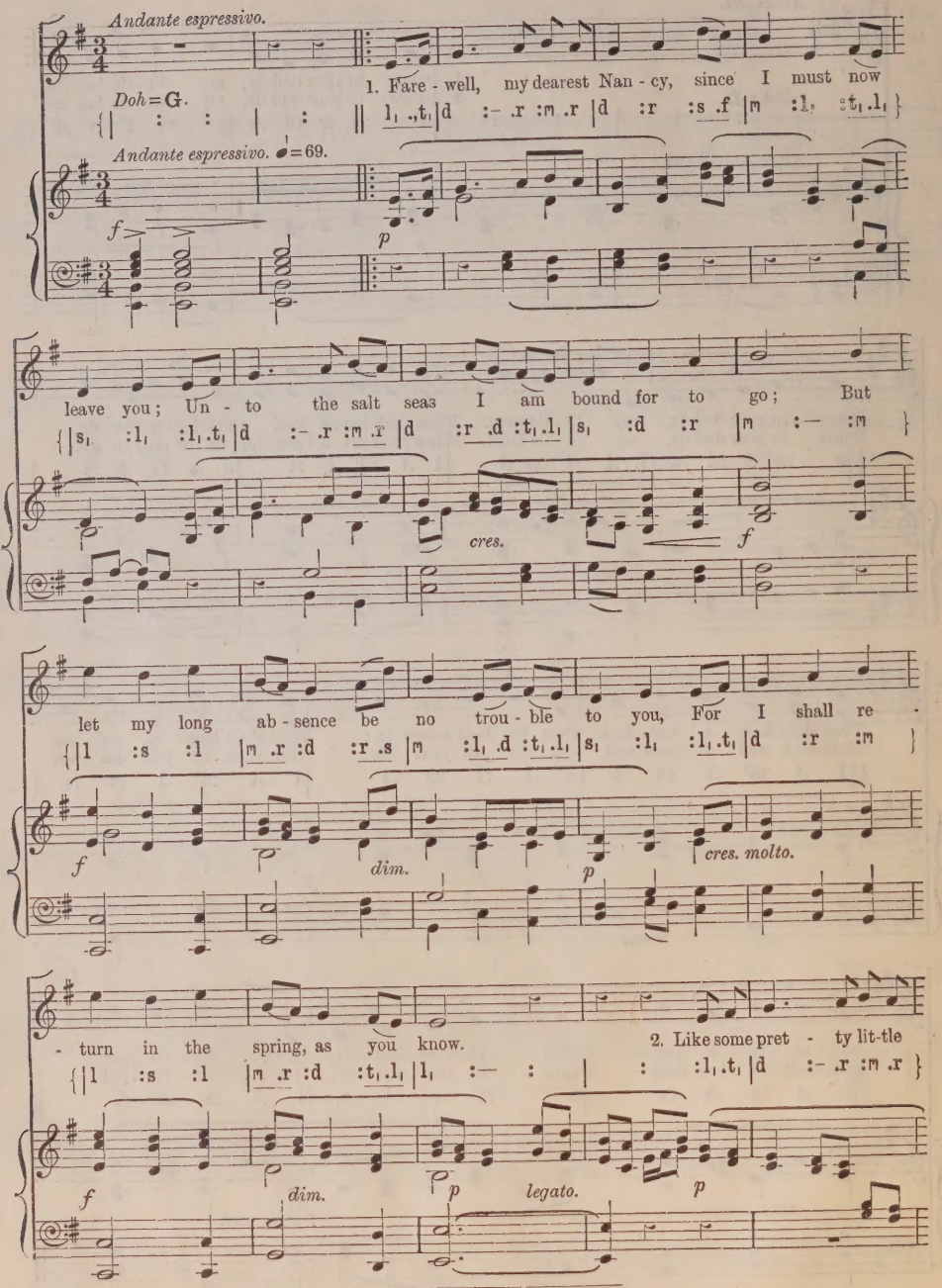
Copyright, 1909, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*

Farewell, Nancy.

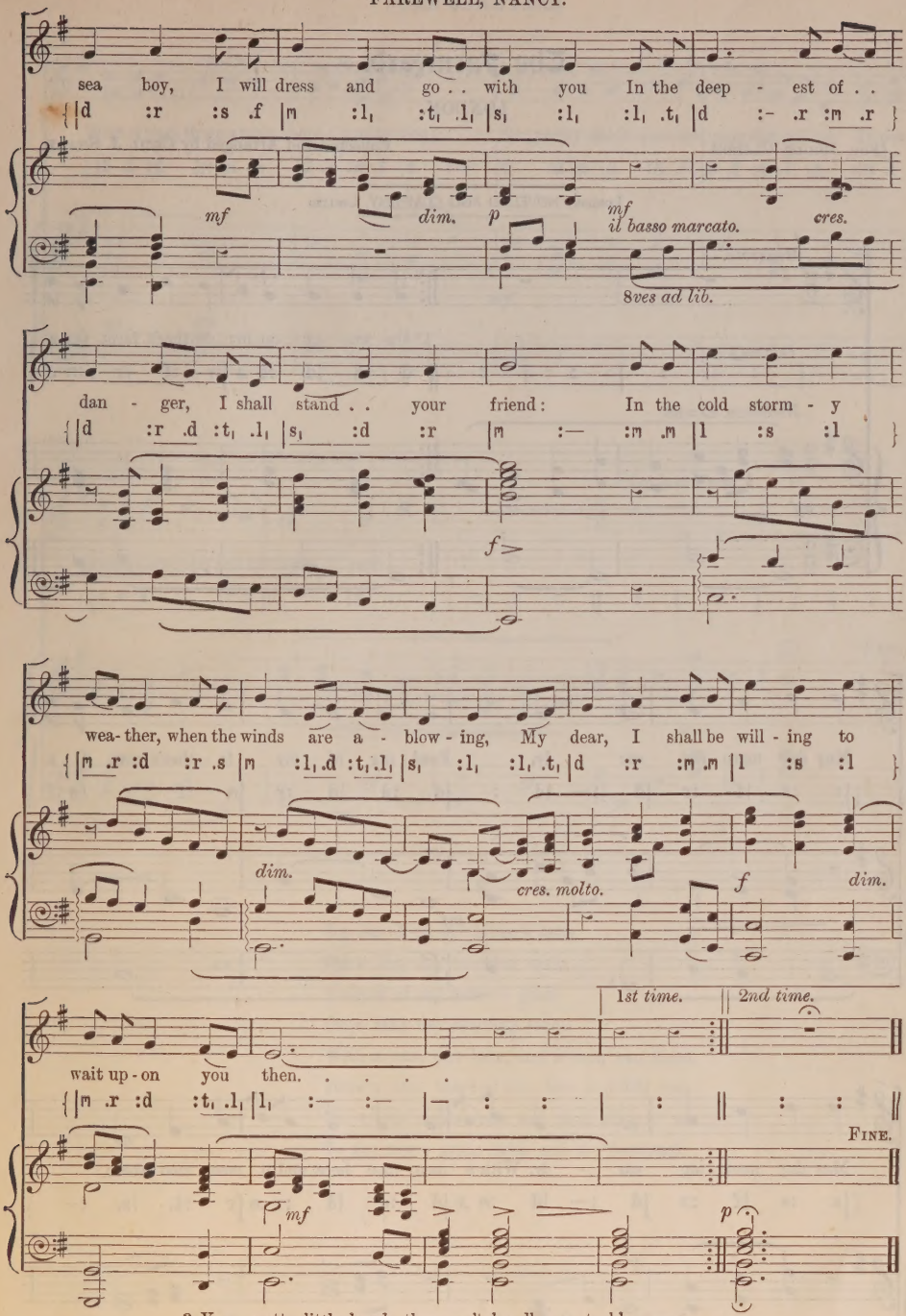
SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Andante espressivo.
1. Fare - well, my dearest Nan - cy, since I must now
Doh = G.
Andante espressivo. ♩ = 69.
leave you; Un - to the salt seas I am bound for to go; But
cres.
let my long ab - sence be no trou - ble to you, For I shall re -
dim.
cres. molto.
- turn in the spring, as you know.
2. Like some pret - ty lit-tle
dim.
legato.

Copyright, 1909, by Novello and Company, Limited.


sea boy, I will dress and go . . with you In the deep - est of . .
mf
dim.
p
mf
il basso marcato.
cres.
8ves ad lib.
dan - ger, I shall stand . . your friend: In the cold storm - y
f>
wea- ther, when the winds are a - blow - ing, My dear, I shall be will - ing to
dim.
cres. molto.
f
dim.
1st time.
2nd time.
wait up - on you then. . . . .
FINE.
mf
p

3 Your pretty little hands they can't handle our tackle,
And your pretty little feet on our topmast can't go;
And the cold stormy weather, Love, you can't well endure;
I would have you ashore, when the raging winds do blow.

4 So farewell, my dearest Nancy, since now I must leave you;
Unto the salt seas I am bound for to go:
But you must be safe; and be loyal and constant,
For I shall return in the spring, as you know.

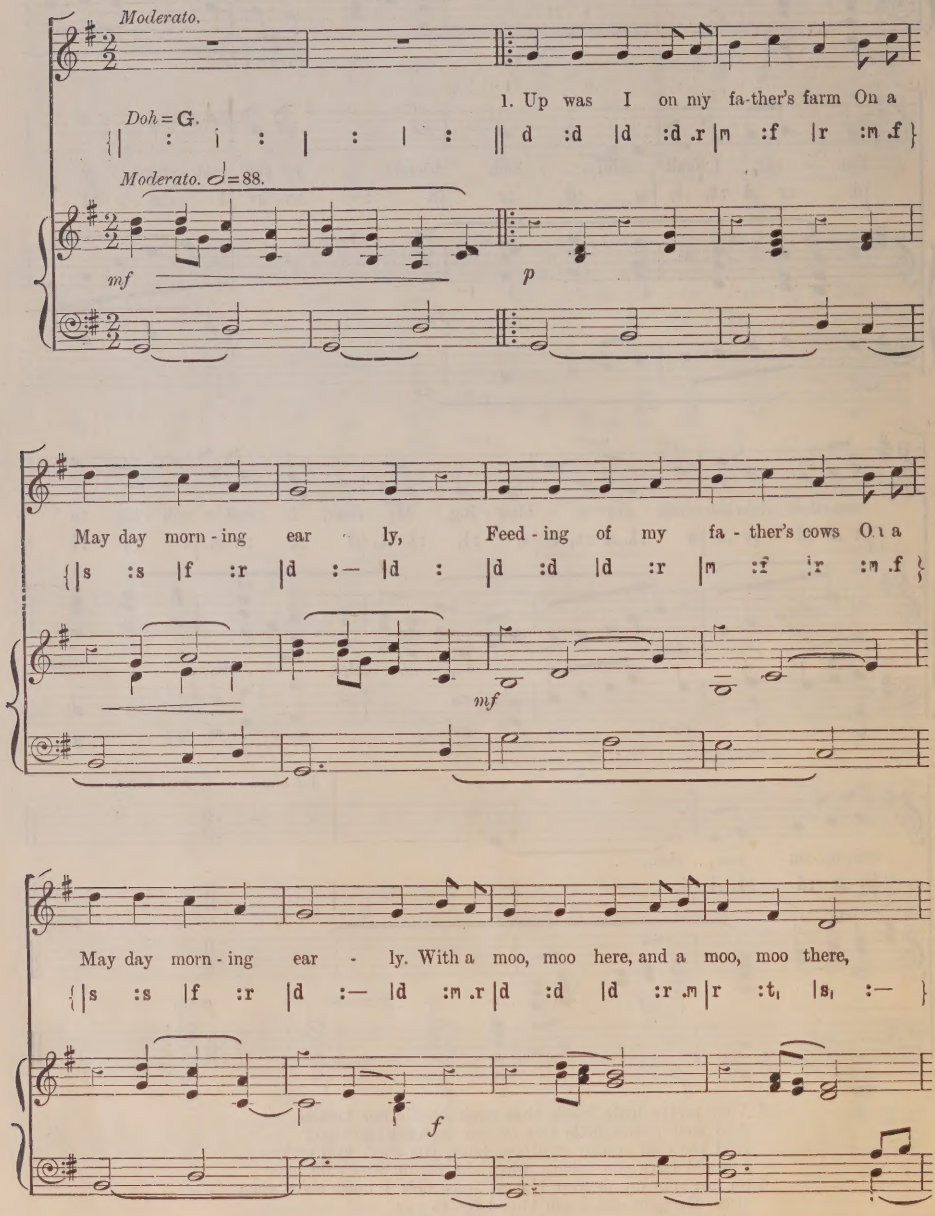
The Farmyard.

LONDON.

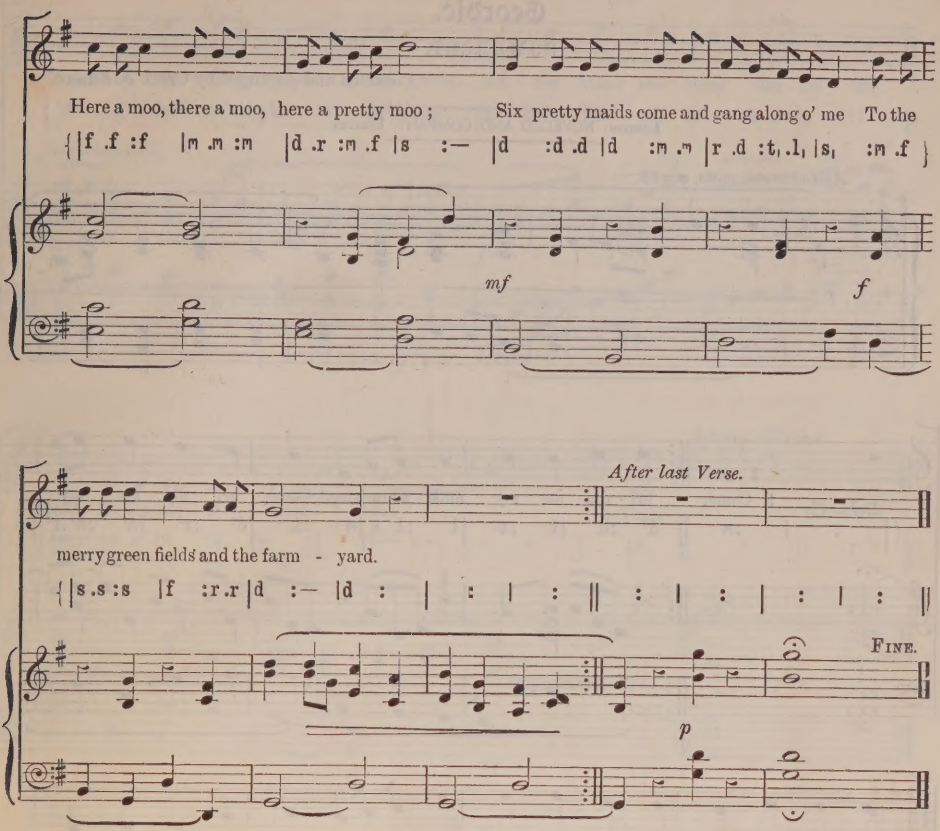
(For Junior Classes.)

Collected and Arranged by Cecil J. Sharp

London: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, Limited


Moderato.
1. Up was I on my fa-ther's farm On a
Doh = G.
Moderato. ♩ = 88.
mf
p
May day morn-ing ear ly, Feed-ing of my fa-ther's cows On a
mf
May day morn-ing ear - ly. With a moo, moo here, and a moo, moo there,
f

Copyright, 1909, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*


Here a moo, there a moo, here a pretty moo ; Six pretty maids come and gang along o' me To the
mf
f
After last Verse.
merry green fields and the farm - yard.
Fine.
p

2.

Up was I on my father's farm
On a May day morning early,
Feeding of my father's goats
On a May day morning early.
With a nan, nan here, and a nan, nan there,
Here a nan, there a nan, here a pretty nan;
Six pretty maids come and gang along o' me
To the merry green fields and the farmyard.

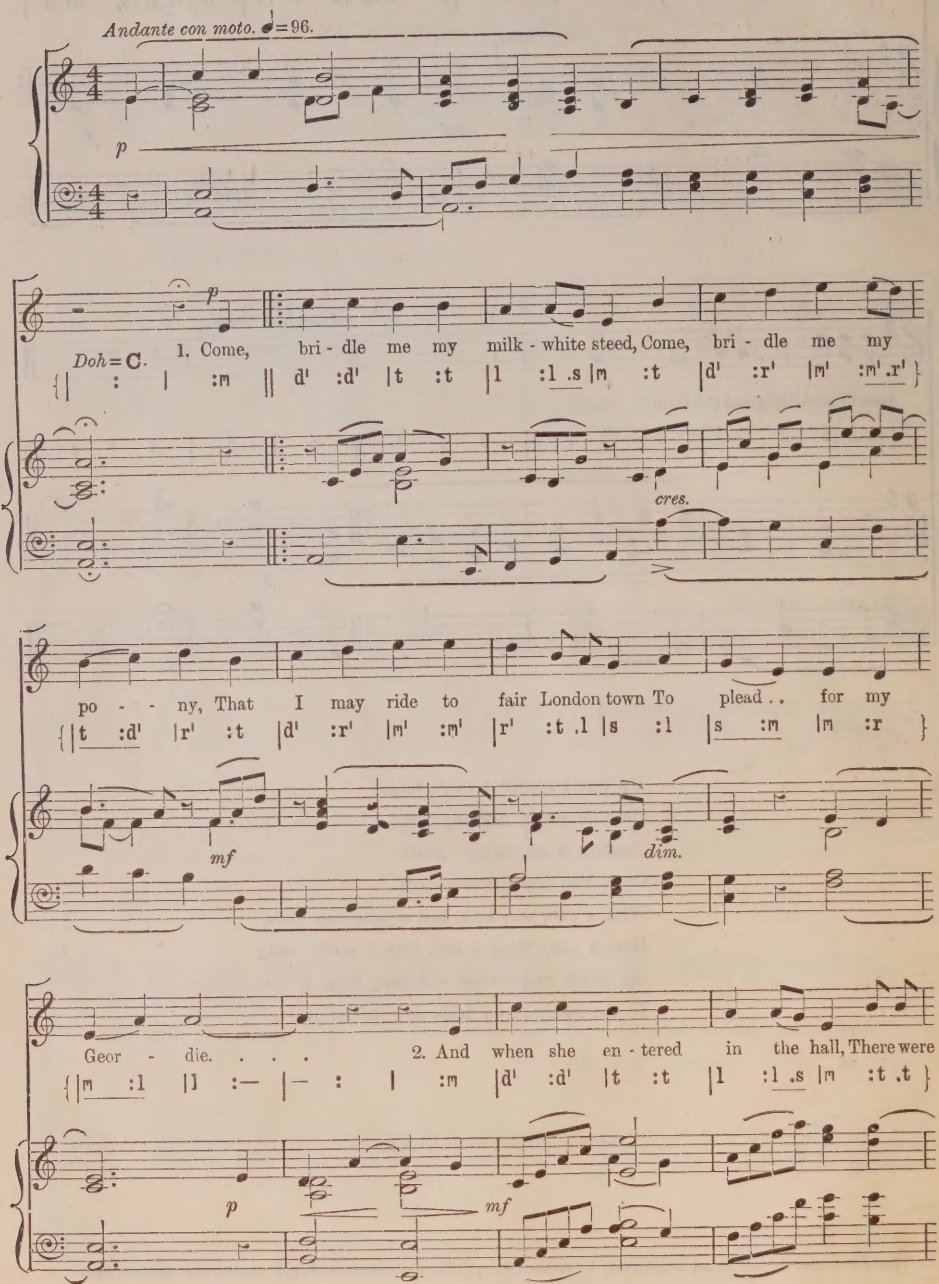
This Song may be continued indefinitely by enumerating different animals and their characteristic cries, *e.g.*, sheep (baa, baa), hens (cluck, cluck), pigs, &c.

Geordie.

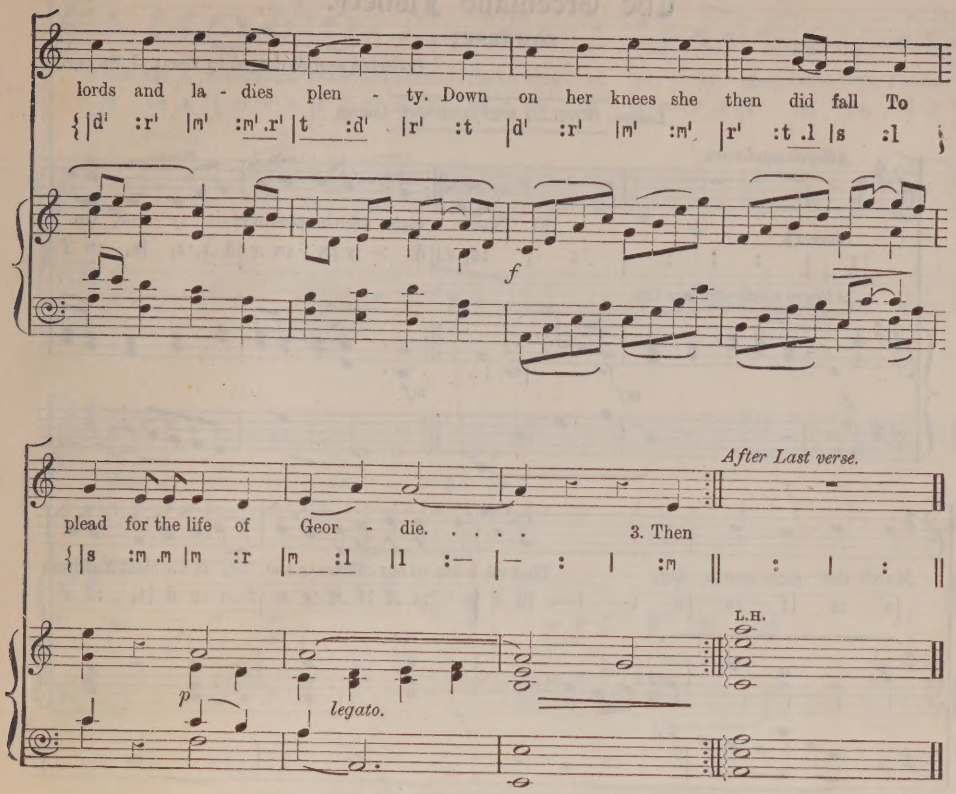
SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Andante con moto. ♩=96.
p
Doh=C.
1. Come, bri - dle me my milk - white steed, Come, bri - dle me my
cres.
po - - ny, That I may ride to fair London town To plead . . for my
mf
dim.
Geor - die. . . . 2. And when she en - tered in the hall, There were
p
mf

Copyright, 1910, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*


lords and la - dies plen - ty. Down on her knees she then did fall To
{|d' :r' |m' :m'.r' |t :d' |r' :t |d' :r' |m' :m' |r' :t .l |s :l
f
After Last verse.
plead for the life of Geor - die. . . . . 3. Then
{|s :m .m |m :r |m :l |l :— |— : | :m || : | : ||
L.H.
p
legato.

3.

Then | Geordie look-ed | round the court,
And saw his dearest | Polly :
He | said : My dear, you've | come too late,
For | I'm condemned al- | -ready.

4.

Then the | judge he look-ed | down on him
And | said : I'm sorry | for thee ;
Thine | own confession hath | hang-ed thee,
May the | Lord have mercy up- | -on thee

5.

O | Geordie stole no | cow nor calf
And he | never murdered | any,
But he | stole sixteen of the | king's white steeds
And | sold them in Bo- | -henny.

6.

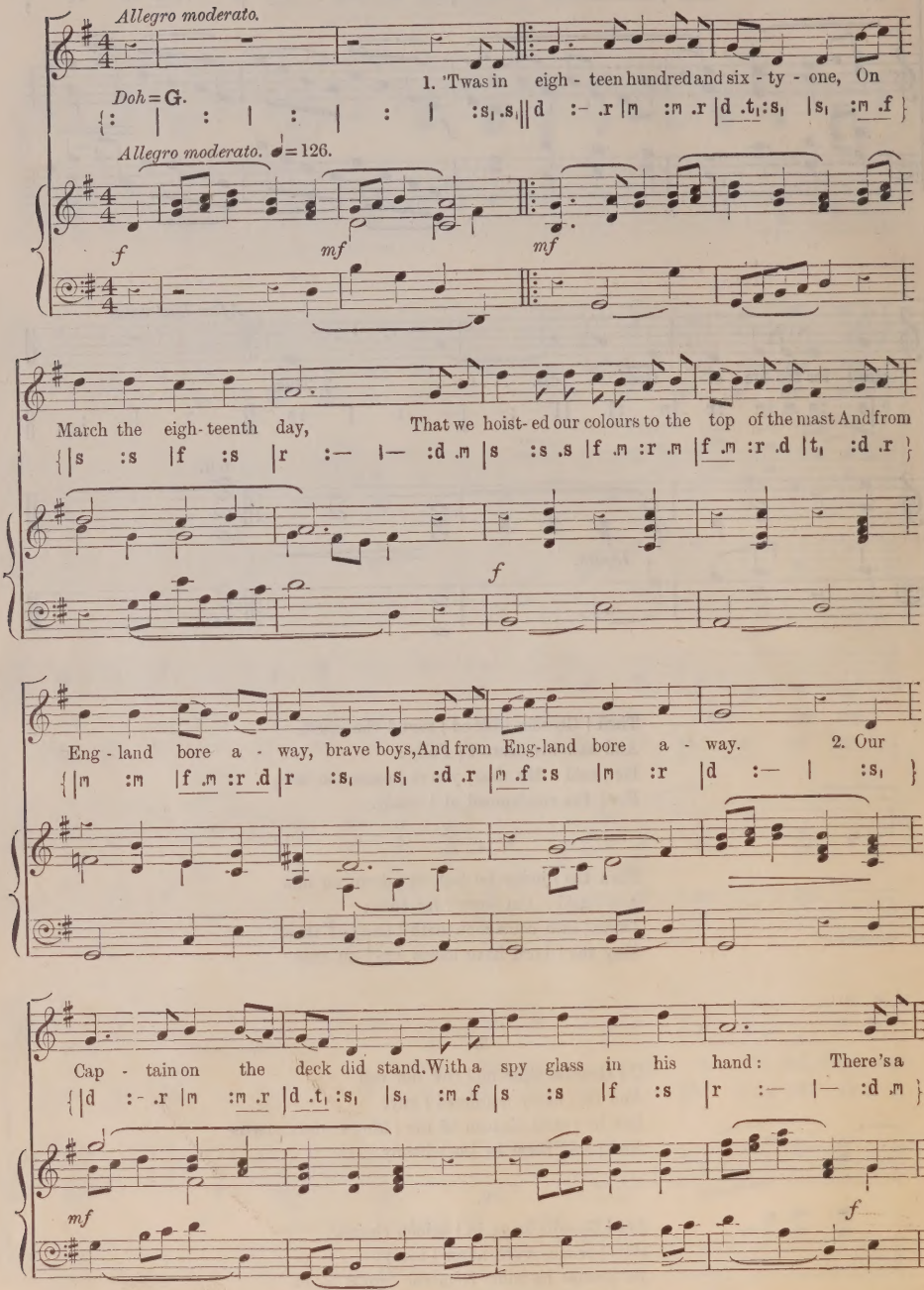
Let | Geordie hang in | golden chains,
(His | crimes were never | many),
Be- | -cause he came from the | royal blood
And | courted a virtuous | lady

The Greenland Fishery.

SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegro moderato.
1. 'Twas in eigh - teen hundred and six - ty - one, On
Doh = G.
Allegro moderato. ♩ = 126.
f
mf
mf
March the eigh- teenth day, That we hoist- ed our colours to the top of the mast And from
f
Eng - land bore a - way, brave boys, And from Eng-land bore a - way. 2. Our
Cap - tain on the deck did stand. With a spy glass in his hand: There's a
mf
f

Copyright, 1908, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*
Copyright Renewed, 1936

3.

Now the boat was launched and the men got in,
With the whale fish well in view;
And well prepared were our shipmates
For to strike where the whale fish blew, brave boys.
For to strike where the whale fish blew.

4.

Now the lines played out and the fish was struck,
But she gave such a flourish with her tail,
She capsized the boat and we lost five men;
And we did not catch that whale, brave boys,
And we did not catch that whale.

5.

O then the loss of that whale fish
It grieved our hearts full sore;
But O the loss of five jolly tars,
That grieved us ten times more, brave boys.
That grieved us ten times more.

6.

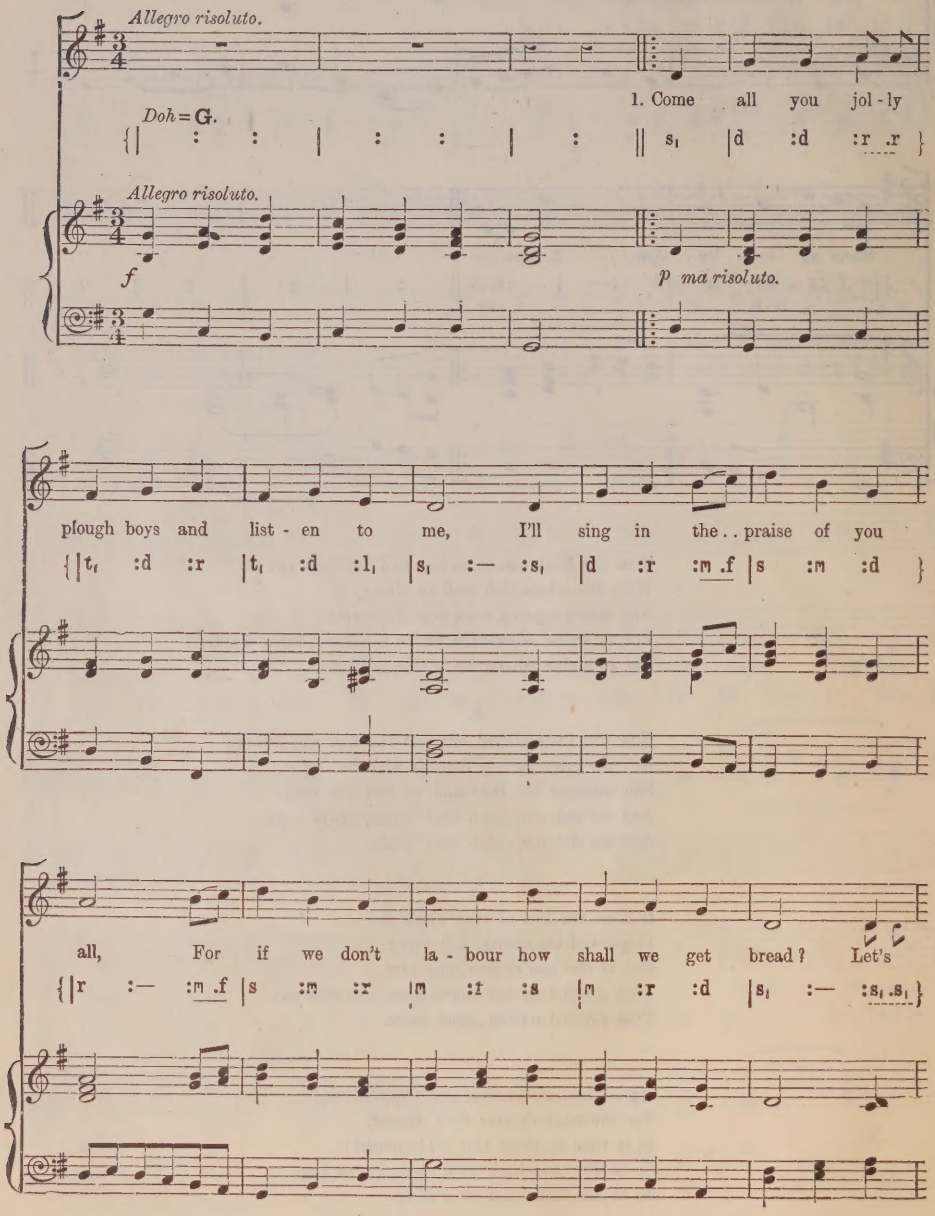
Up anchor, up anchor, our Captain cried.
For the winter's star doth appear.
It is time to leave this cold countrie
So to England back we'll steer, brave boys.
So to England back we'll steer.

The Jolly Plough Boy.

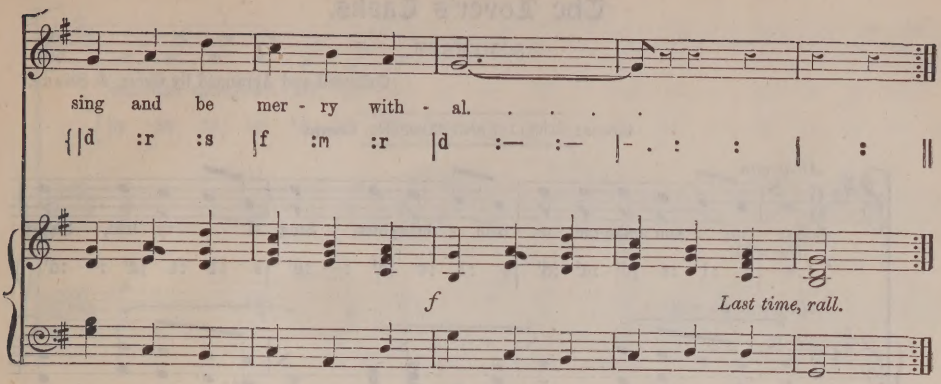
FOLK-SONG.

Collected and Arranged by R. Vaughan Williams.

London: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, Limited


Allegro risoluto.
Doh = G.
1. Come all you jol - ly
Allegro risoluto.
f
p ma risoluto.
plough boys and list - en to me, I'll sing in the . . praise of you
all, For if we don't la - bour how shall we get bread? Let's

Copyright, 1912, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*
Copyright renewed 1940.



2.

Here's | April, here's | May, here's | June and Ju-|-ly,
What | pleasure to | see the corn | grow,
In | August we | moil it, we | reap, sheath and | tie,
And go | down with our | scythes for to | mow.

3.

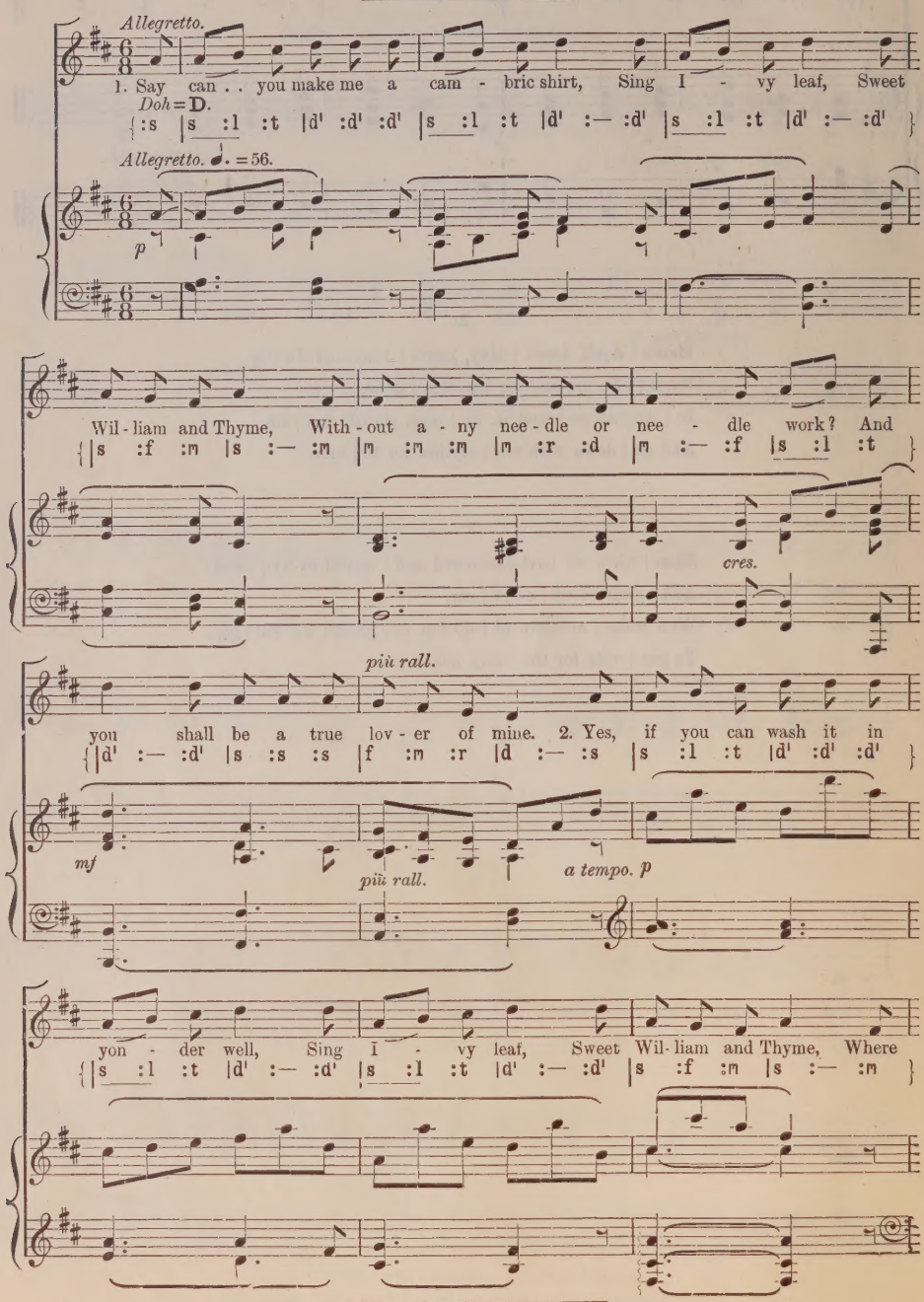
Then | when we have | laboured and | reaped ev-'ry | sheaf,
And | gleaned up | every | ear,
We'll make | no more to-|-do but to | plough we will | go,
To pro-|-vide for the | very next | year.

The Lover's Tasks.

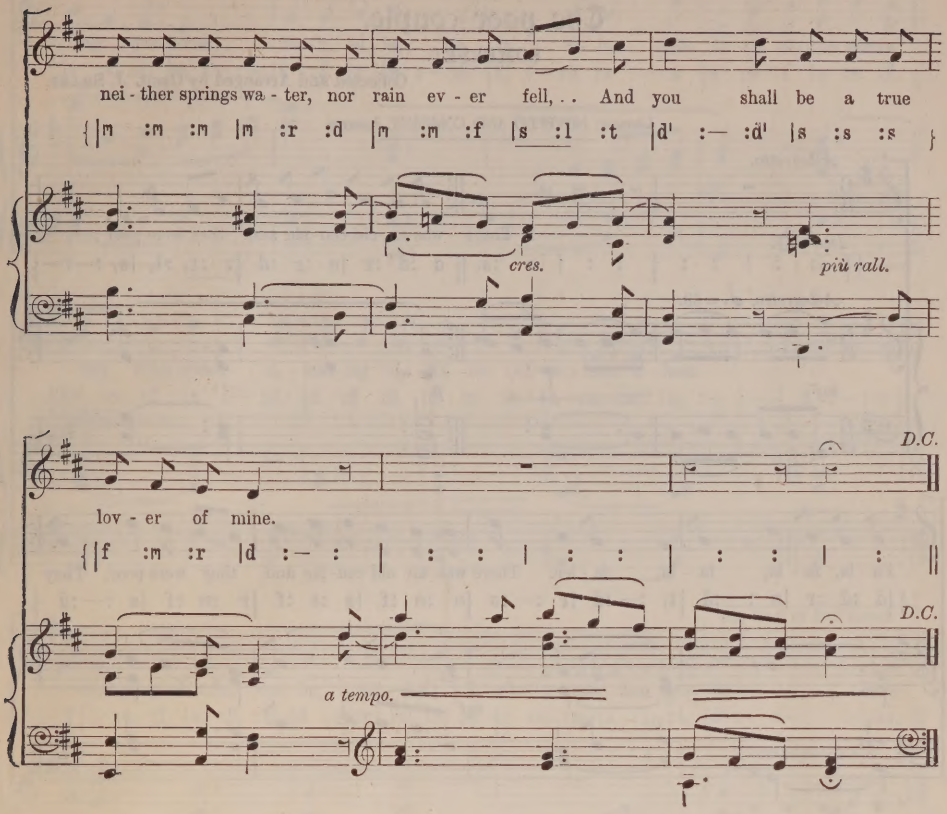
SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto.
1. Say can . . you make me a cam - bric shirt, Sing I - vy leaf, Sweet
Doh = D.
:s |s :l :t |d' :d' :d' |s :l :t |d' :— :d' |s :l :t |d' :— :d'
Allegretto. ♩. = 56.
p
Wil - liam and Thyme, With - out a - ny nee - dle or nee - dle work? And
:s :f :m |s :— :m |m :m :m |m :r :d |m :— :f |s :l :t
cres.
più rall.
you shall be a true lov - er of mine. 2. Yes, if you can wash it in
d' :— :d' |s :s :s |f :m :r |d :— :s |s :l :t |d' :d' :d'
mf
più rall.
a tempo. p
yon - der well, Sing I - vy leaf, Sweet Wil - liam and Thyme, Where
s :l :t |d' :— :d' |s :l :t |d' :— :d' |s :f :m |s :— :m

Copyright, 1908, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*
Copyright Renewed. 1936


nei - ther springs wa - ter, nor rain ev - er fell, . . And you shall be a true
m :m :m |m :r :d |m :m :f |s :l :t |d' :— :d' |s :s :s
cres.
più rall.
D.C.
lov - er of mine.
f :m :r |d :— : | : : | : : | : : | :
D.C.
a tempo.

3.

Say can you plough me an acre of land,
Sing Ivy leaf, Sweet William and Thyme,
Between the sea and the salt sea strand?
And you shall be a true lover of mine.

4.

Yes, if you plough it with one ram's horn,
Sing Ivy leaf, Sweet William and Thyme,
And sow it all over with one peppercorn,
And you shall be a true lover of mine.

5.

Say can you reap with a sickle of leather,
Sing Ivy leaf, Sweet William and Thyme,
And tie it all up with a Tom-tit's feather?
And you shall be a true lover of mine.

6.

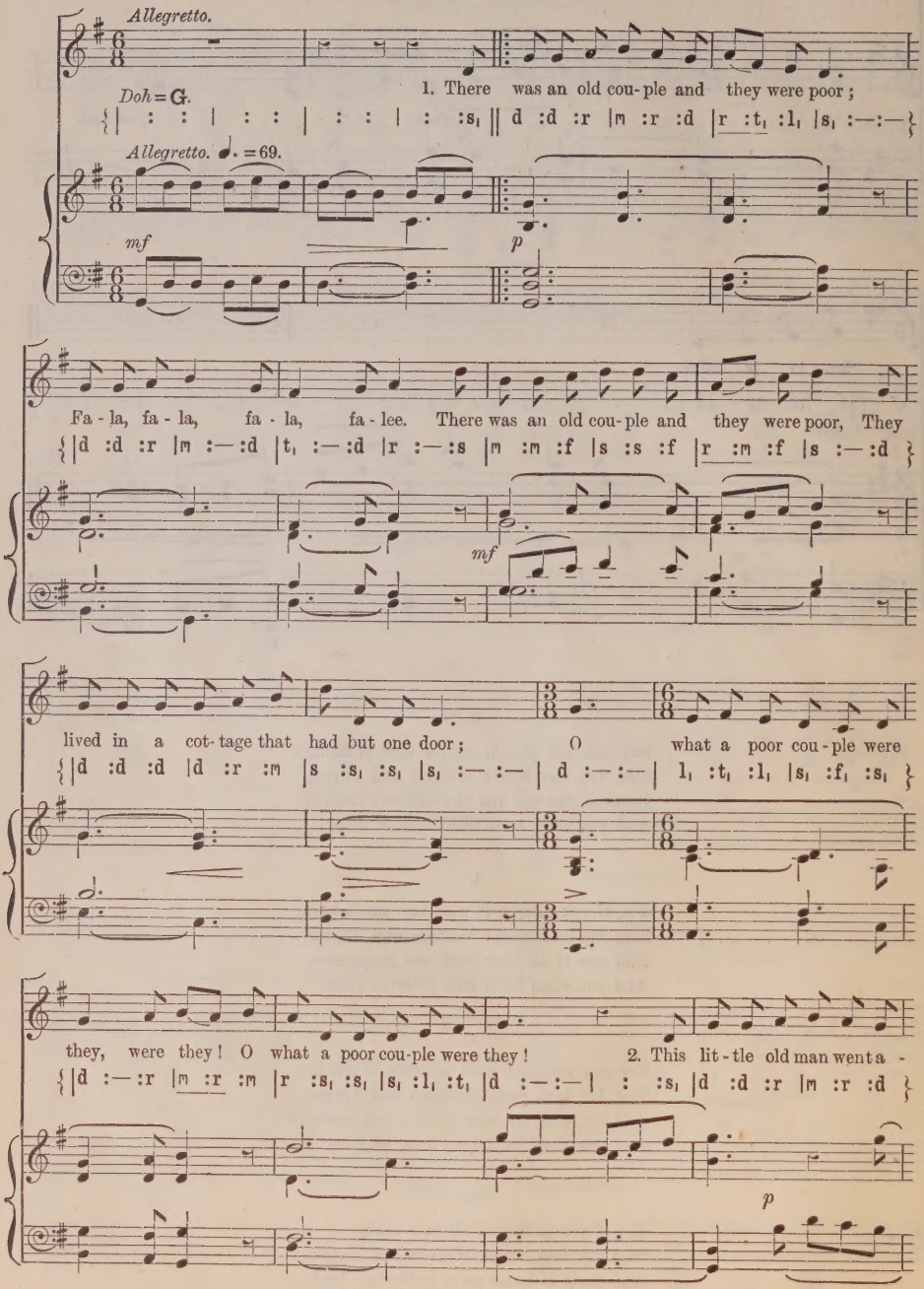
Yes, if you gather it all in a sack,
Sing Ivy leaf, Sweet William and Thyme,
And carry it home on a butterfly's back,
And you shall be a true lover of mine.

The poor couple.

SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto.
Doh = G.
1. There was an old cou-ple and they were poor;
Allegretto. ♩. = 69.
mf
p
Fa - la, fa - la, fa - la, fa - lee. There was an old cou-ple and they were poor, They
mf
lived in a cot-tage that had but one door; O what a poor cou-ple were
they, were they! O what a poor cou-ple were they! 2. This lit-tle old man went a -
p

Copyright, 1909, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*

- way from home; Fa - la, fa - la, fa - la, fa - lee. This lit - tle old man went a -
mf
- way from home, A - leav - ing his lit - tle old wo - man a - lone. O
1st, 2nd & 3rd times.
what a good man was he, was he! O what a good man was he! This
p
p
4th time.
cried. . . .
FINE.
mf

3 This little old man he came home at last; Fa-la, &c.
This little old man he came home at last,
And found that the door and the windows were fast;
O what is the matter? said he, said he, &c.

4 O I have been sick since you have been gone; Fa-la, &c.
O I have been sick since you have been gone,
Had you been in the garden you'd hear me groan.
I'm sorry for that, said he, said he, &c.

5 O husband, O will you do one thing for me? Fa-la, &c.
O husband, O will you do one thing for me?
Go fetch me an apple from yonder tree
That 's what I will do, said he, said he, &c.

6 He went straight away and he clumb up the tree; Fa-la, &c.
He went straight away and he clumb up the tree,
His foot it did slippy and down fell he!
That's cleverly done! said she, said she, &c.

7 This poor little man was a-carried to bed; Fa-la, &c.
This poor little man was a-carried to bed,
And with a blue ribbon they tied up his head:
O now I shall die, he said, he said, &c.

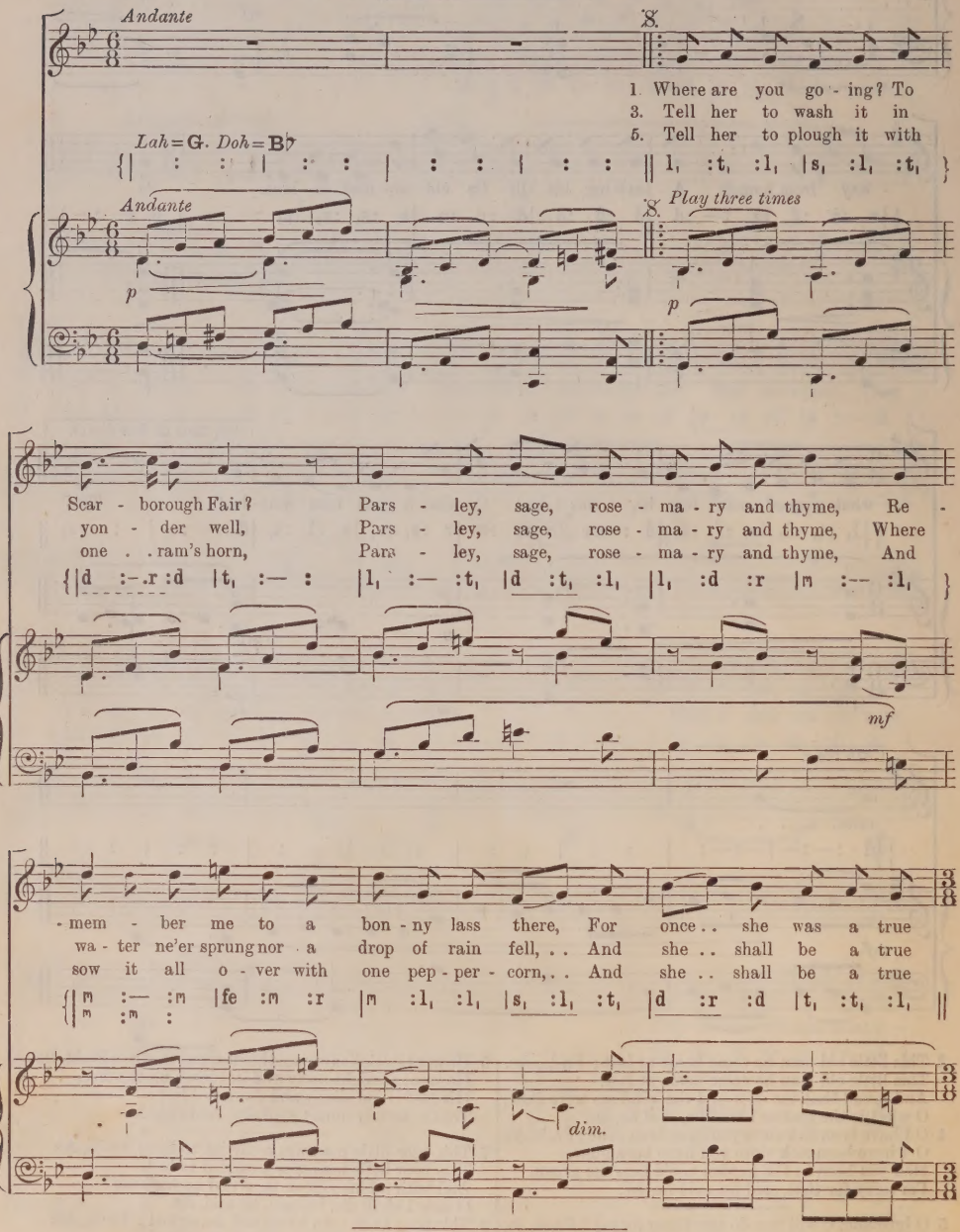
8 This poor little man he sighed, he sighed; Fa-la, &c.
This poor little man he sighed, he sighed,
And presently after he died, he died.
I'm sorry for that! she cried, she cried, &c.

Scarborough Fair

(YORKSHIRE)

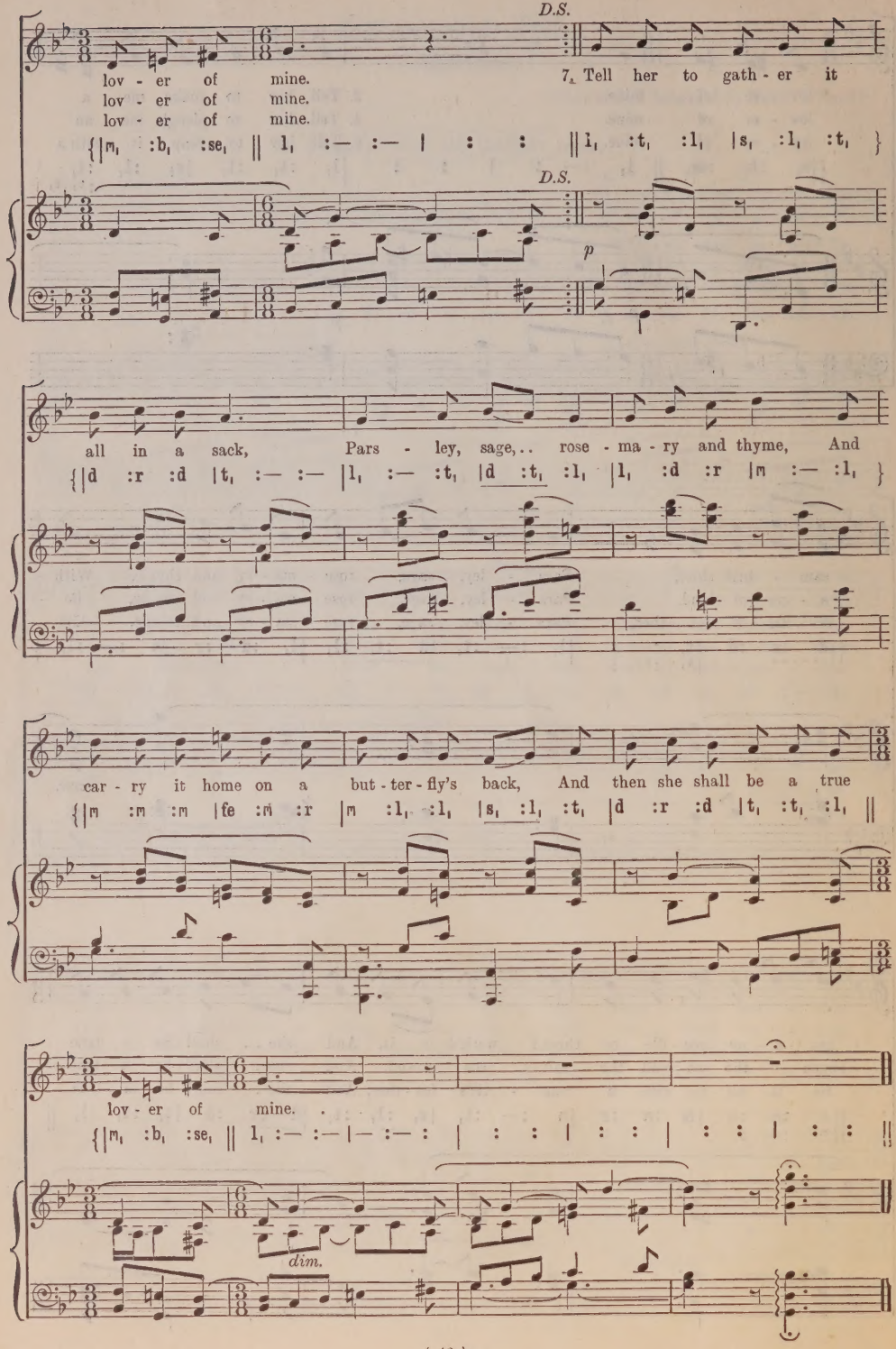
Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Andante
1. Where are you go - ing? To
3. Tell her to wash it in
5. Tell her to plough it with
Lah = G. Doh = B♭
Andante
Play three times
p
p
Scar - borough Fair?
yon - der well,
one . . ram's horn,
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, Re -
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, Where
Para - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, And
mf
- mem - ber me to a
wa - ter ne'er sprung nor a
sow it all o - ver with
bon - ny lass there, For
drop of rain fell, . . And
one pep - per - corn, . . And
once . . she was a true
she . . shall be a true
she . . shall be a true
dim.

Copyright, 1916, *by Oliver Ditson Company*

lov - er of mine.
lov - er of mine.
lov - er of mine.
2. Tell her to make me a
4. Tell her to plough me an
6. Tell her to reap it with a
p
p
cam - bric shirt,
a - cre of land,
sic - kle of lea - ther,
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, With -
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, Be -
Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, And
cres.
- out a - ny nee - dle or thread work'd in it, And she . . shall be a true
- tween the sea and the salt sea strand, And she . . shall be a true
tie it all up with a tom - tit's fea - ther, And she . . shall be a true
p


D.S.
lov - er of mine.
lov - er of mine.
lov - er of mine.
7. Tell her to gath - er it
D.S.
p
all in a sack, Pars - ley, sage,.. rose - ma - ry and thyme, And
car - ry it home on a but - ter - fly's back, And then she shall be a true
lov - er of mine.
dim.

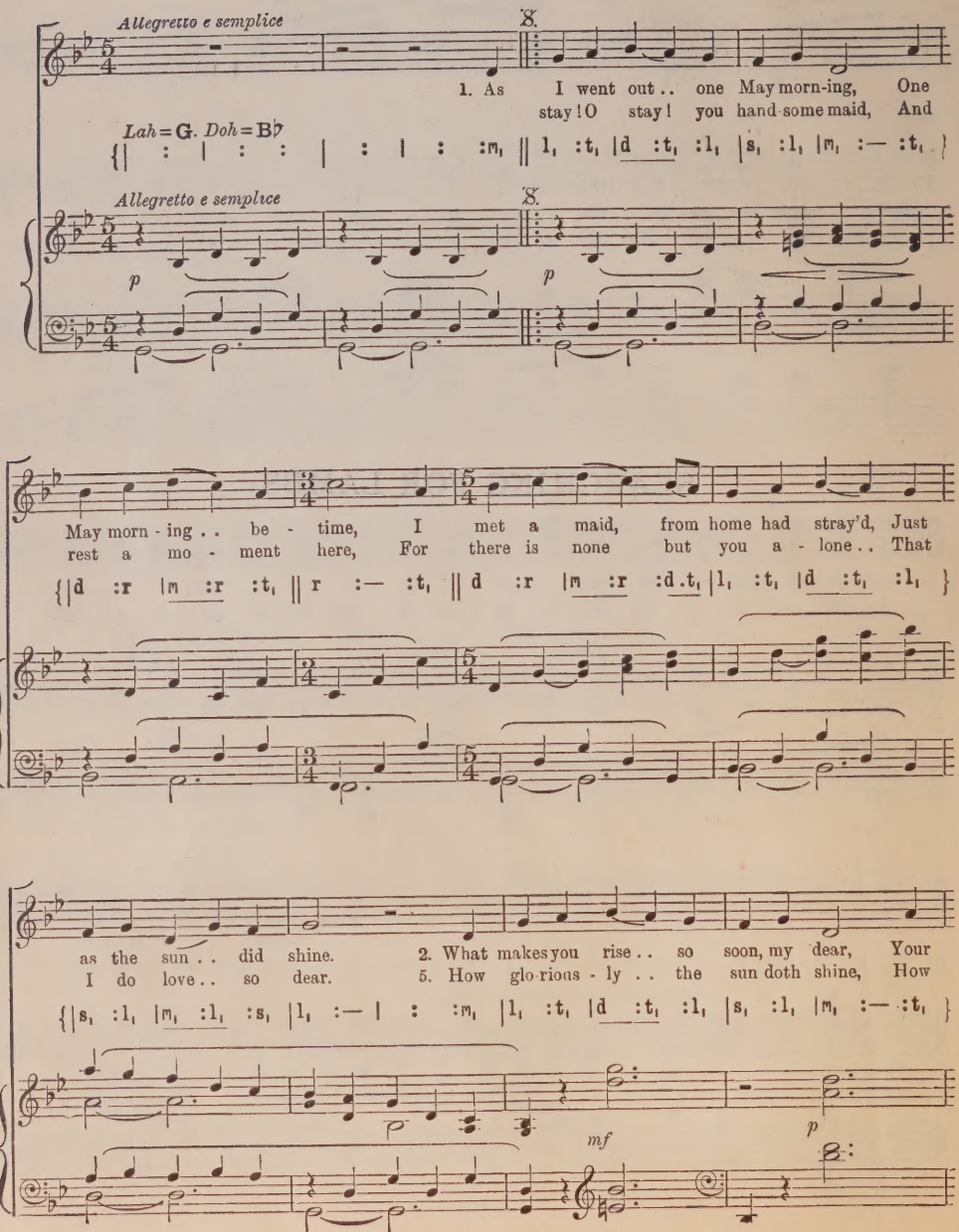
SEARCHING FOR LAMBS

Searching for Lambs

(SOMERSET)

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto e semplice
Lah = G. Doh = B♭
1. As I went out .. one May morn-ing, One
stay! O stay! you hand-some maid, And
May morn - ing .. be - time, I met a maid, from home had stray'd, Just
rest a mo - ment here, For there is none but you a - lone .. That
as the sun .. did shine.
I do love .. so dear.
2. What makes you rise .. so soon, my dear, Your
5. How glo-rious - ly .. the sun doth shine, How
mf
p

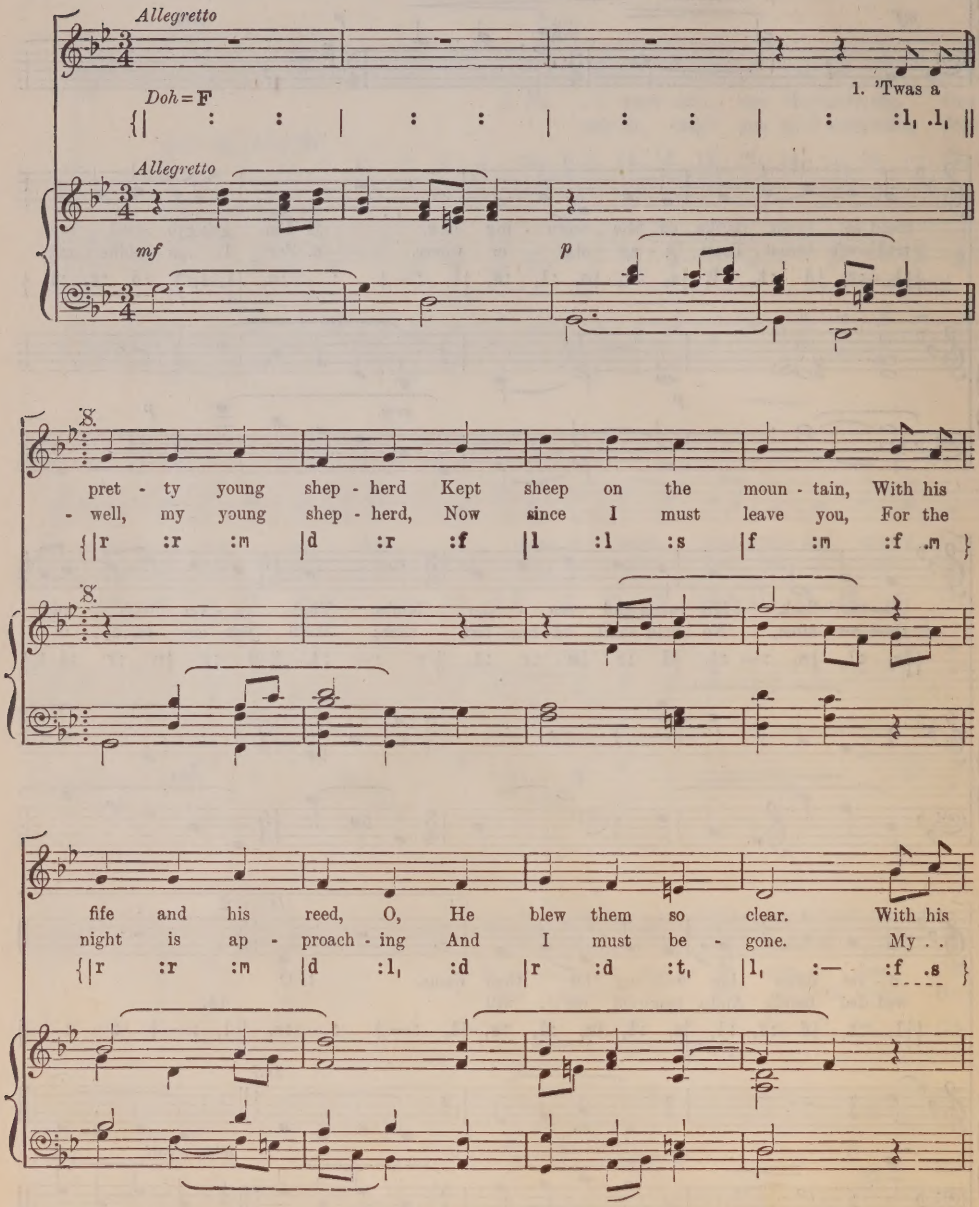
jour - ney to . . pur - - sue? Your pret-ty lit-tle feet . . they
plea - sant is . . the air; I'd ra - ther rest . . on a
mf
p
cres.
tread so sweet, Strike off the morn - ing dew. 3. I'm going to feed my
true love's breast Than a - ny oth - er where. 6. For I am thine, and
p
cres.
p
fa - ther's flock, His young and ten - der lambs, That o - ver hills and
thou art mine, No man shall un - com - fort thee; We'll join our hands in
p
cres.
1.
D.S.
2.
o - ver dales Lie wait-ing for their dams. 4. O
wed-ded bands, And a mar-ried we . . will be.
D.S.
p
p
dim. e rall.

The Shepherd and his Fife

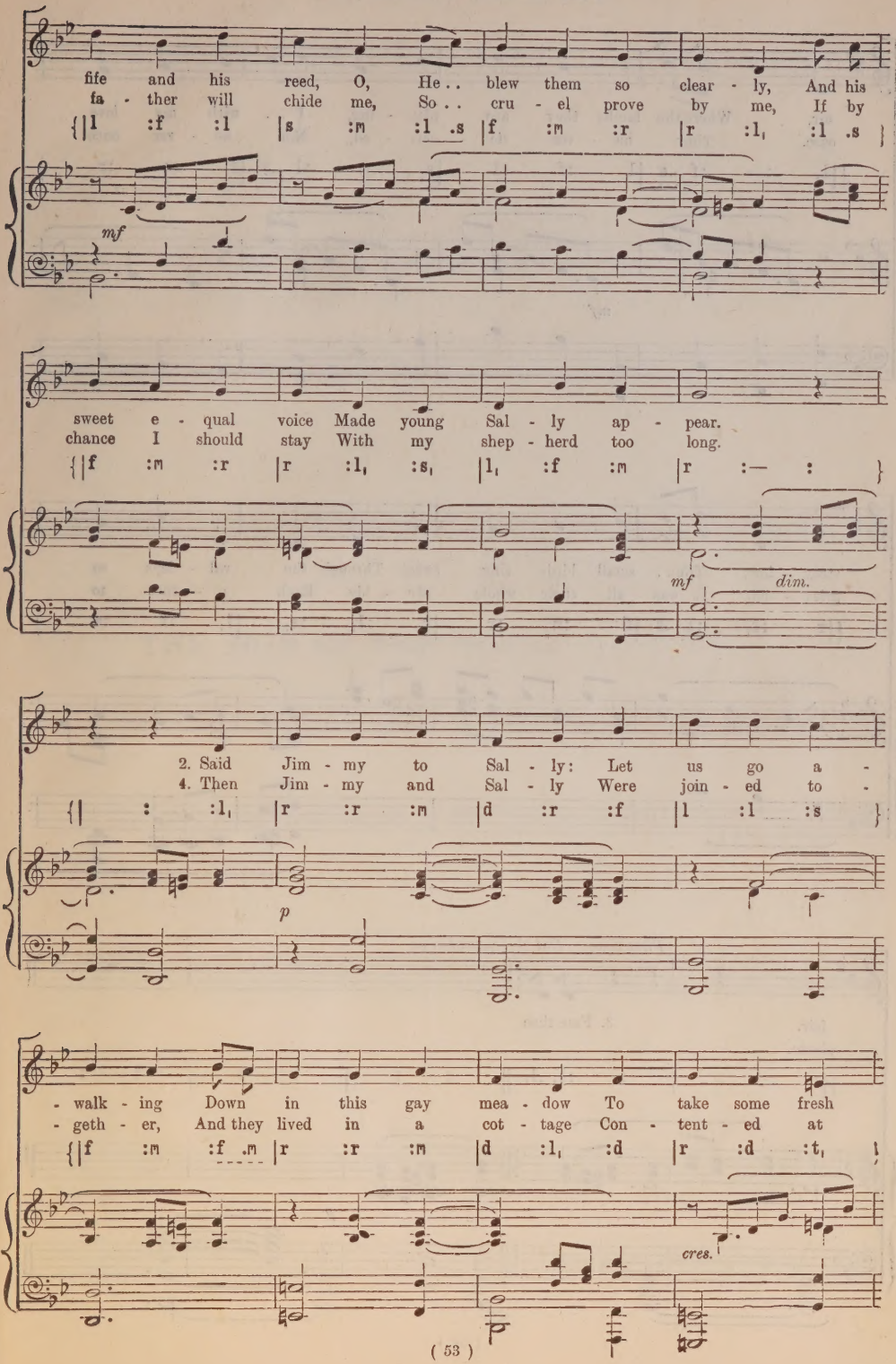
(GLOUCESTERSHIRE)

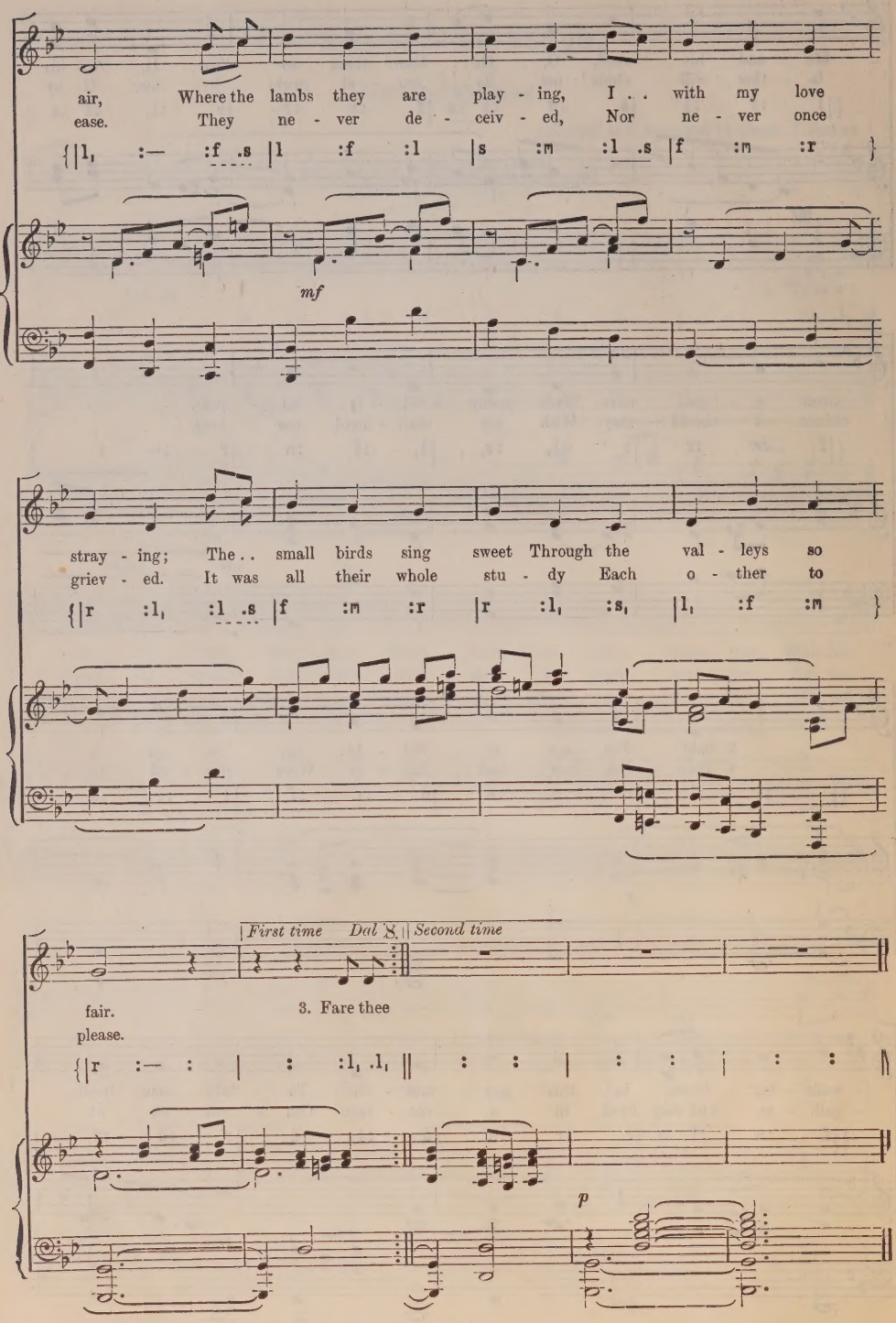
Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto
Doh = F
1. 'Twas a
Allegretto
mf
p
pret - ty young shep - herd Kept sheep on the moun - tain, With his
- well, my young shep - herd, Now since I must leave you, For the
r :r :m | d :r :f | l :l :s | f :m :f .m
fife and his reed, O, He blew them so clear. With his
night is ap - proach - ing And I must be - gone. My . .
r :r :m | d :l, :d | r :d :t, | l, :— :f .s

Copyright, 1922, *by Novello and Company, Limited*


fife and his reed, O, He.. blew them so clear - ly, And his
fa - ther will chide me, So.. cru - el prove by me, If by
mf
sweet e - qual voice Made young Sal - ly ap - pear.
chance I should stay With my shep - herd too long.
mf
dim.
2. Said Jim - my to Sal - ly: Let us go a -
4. Then Jim - my and Sal - ly Were join - ed to -
p
- walk - ing Down in this gay mea - dow To take some fresh
- geth - er, And they lived in a cot - tage Con - tent - ed at
cres.


air, Where the lambs they are play - ing, I . . with my love
ease. They ne - ver de - ceiv - ed, Nor ne - ver once
mf
stray - ing; The . . small birds sing sweet Through the val - leys so
griev - ed. It was all their whole stu - dy Each o - ther to
First time Dal 𝄋 Second time
fair.
please.
3. Fare thee
p

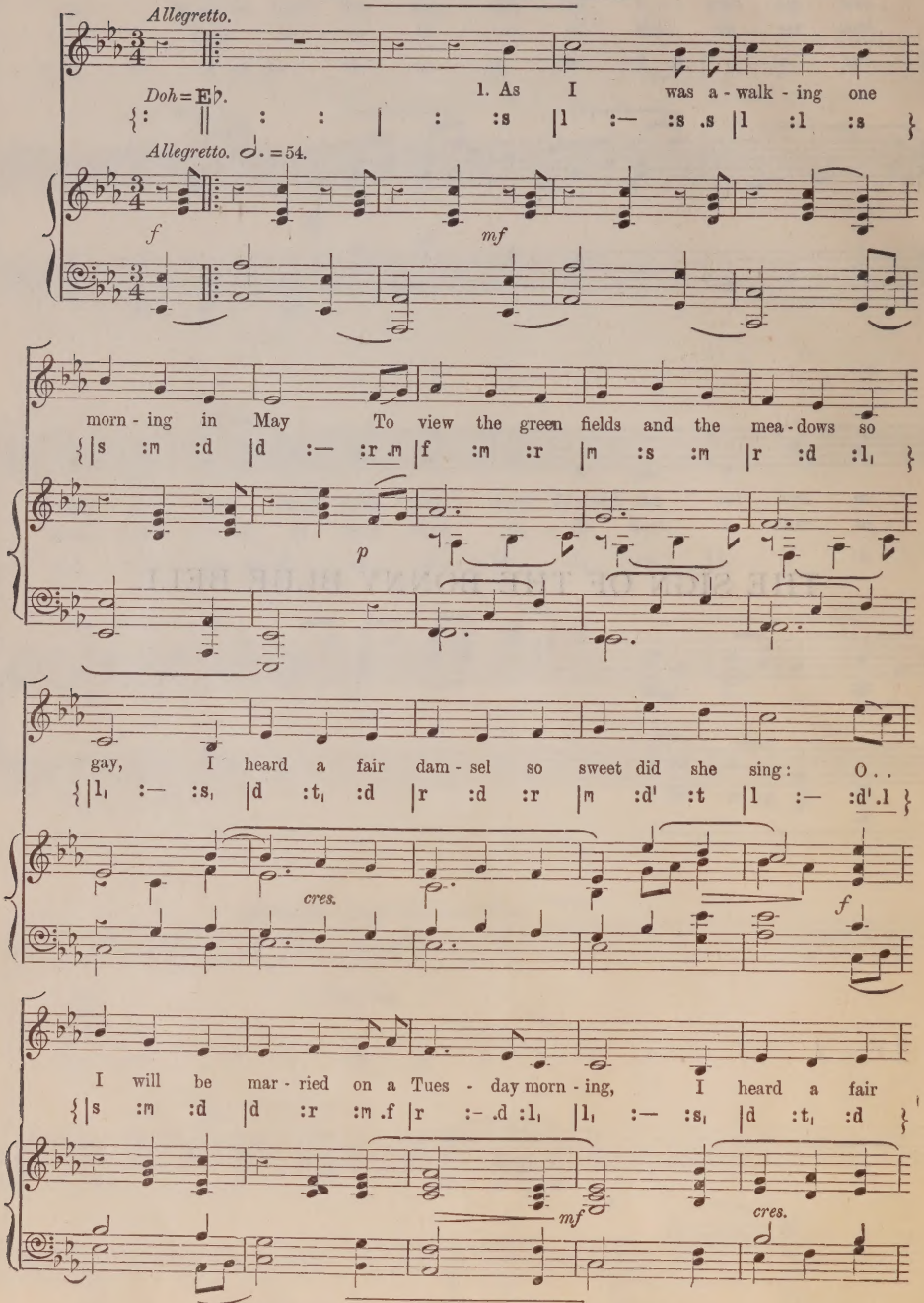
THE SIGN OF THE BONNY BLUE BELL

The Sign of the Bonny Blue Bell.

SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Allegretto.
Doh = E♭.
1. As I was a - walk - ing one
Allegretto. ♩. = 54.
f
mf
morn - ing in May To view the green fields and the mea - dows so
p
gay, I heard a fair dam - sel so sweet did she sing: O . .
cres.
f
I will be mar - ried on a Tues - day morn - ing, I heard a fair
mf
cres.

Copyright, 1909, by Novello and Company, Limited.

(The 3rd and 4th lines of each verse are repeated.)

2.

I stepped up to her and thus I did say:
Pray where do you come from and what is your age?
I belong to the sign of the Bonny Blue Bell;
My age is sixteen—which you know very well.

3.

Sixteen, pretty maid, you are young for to marry.
I'll leave you the other four years for to tarry.
You speak like a man without any skill;
Four years I've been single against my own will.

4.

On Monday night when I shall go there
To powder my locks and to curdle my hair,
There'll be three pretty maidens for me a-waiting;
O I will be married on a Tuesday morning.

5.

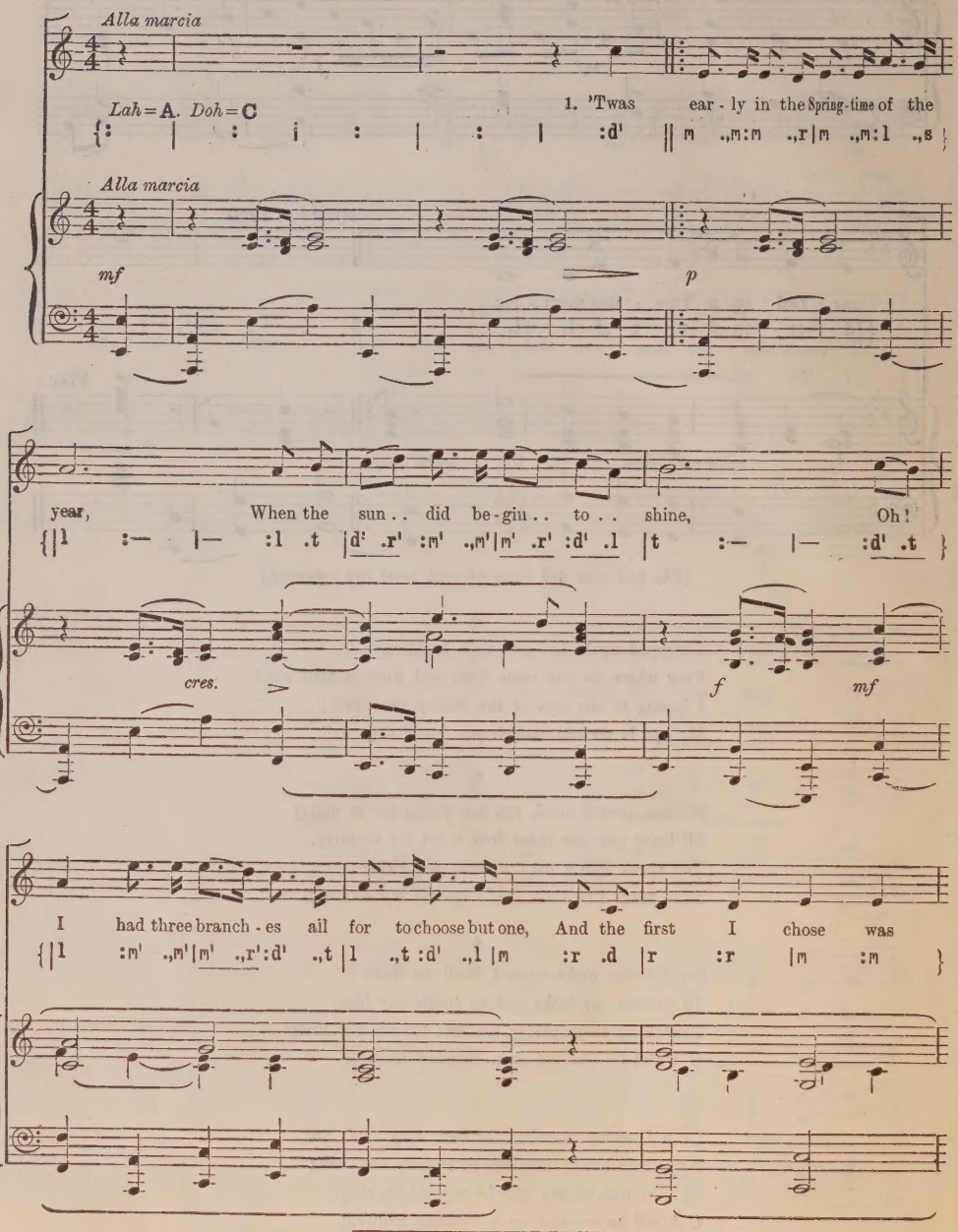
On a Tuesday morning the bells they shall ring,
And three pretty maidens so sweetly shall sing:
So neat and so gay will be my golden ring.
O I will be married on a Tuesday morning.

The Sprig of Thyme

(DORSET)

Collected by H. E. D. Hammond
Arranged by Cecil J. Sharp

London: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, Limited


Alla marcia
Lah = A. Doh = C
1. 'Twas ear - ly in the Spring-time of the
Alla marcia
mf
p
year, When the sun . . did be - gin . . to . . shine, Oh!
cres.
f
mf
I had three branch - es all for to choose but one, And the first I chose was

Copyright, 1908, *by Novello and Company, Limited*

2 Thyme, | Thyme, it is a precious, precious | thing;
It's a | root that the sun shines | on;
And | Time it will bring ev'ry thing un- | to an end;
And | so our Time goes | on,
And | so our Time goes | on.

3 And, | while that I had Thyme all for my | own.
It did | flourish by night and | day,
Till | who came along but my | jolly sailor boy,
And | stole my Thyme a- | way,
And | stole my Thyme a- | way.

4 And | now my Thyme is perish-ed and | gone,
And I | never shall plant it | moe,
Since | into the place where my | Thyme did use to spring,
Is | grown a running | Rue,
Is | grown a running | Rue.

5 Rue, | Rue, it is a running, running | root,
And it | runs all too fast for | me.
I'll | dig up the bed where the | Thyme of old was laid,
And | plant there a brave oak | tree,
And | plant there a brave oak | tree.

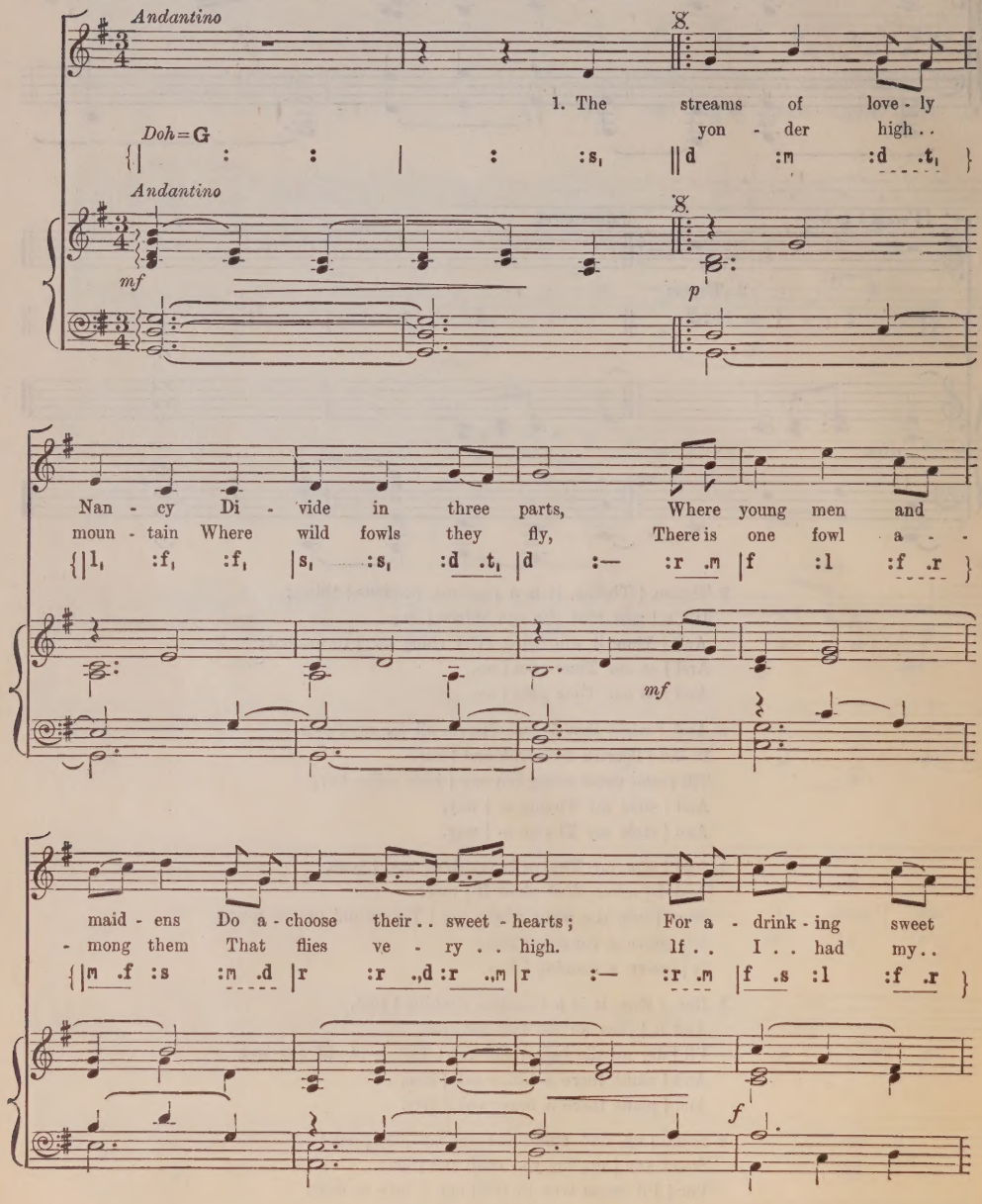
6 Stand | up, oh! stand you up, my jolly | oak!
Stand you | up, for you shall not | die;
For | I'll be so true to the | one I love so dear,
As the | stars shine bright in the | sky,
The | stars shine bright in the | sky.

The Streams of lovely Nancy

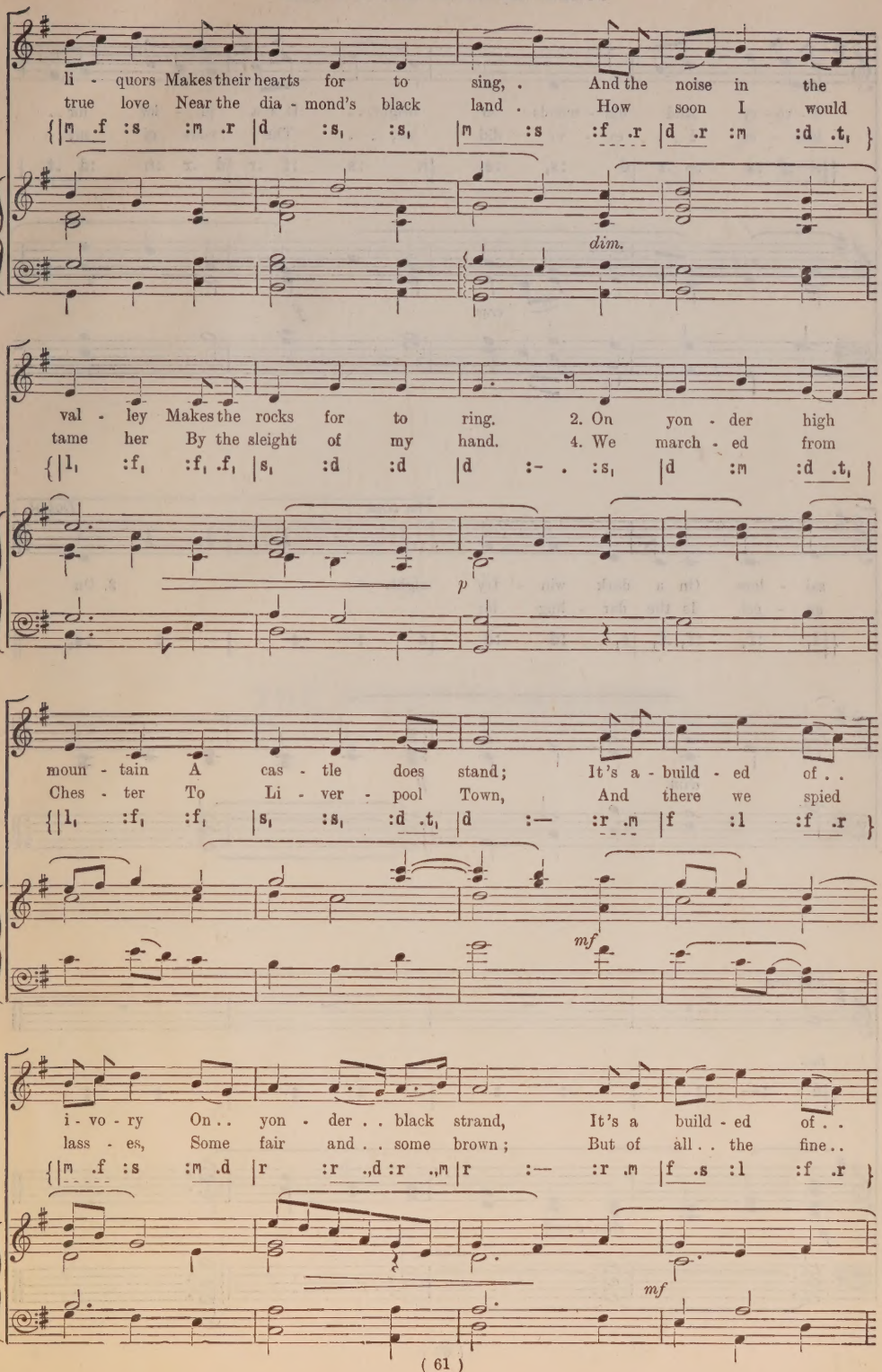
(SOMERSET)

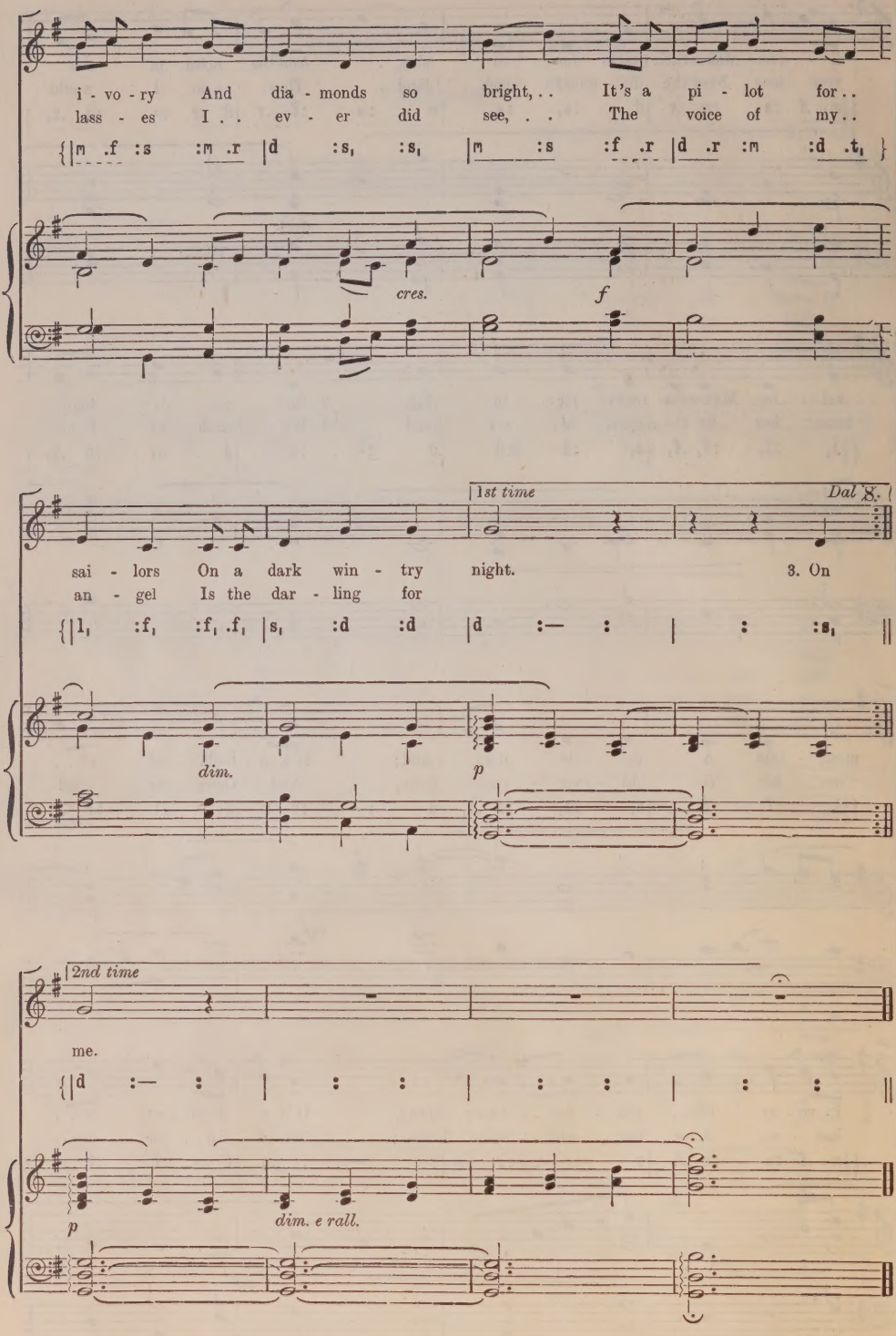
Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Andantino
1. The streams of love - ly
yon - der high . .
Doh = G
Andantino
mf
p
Nan - cy Di - vide in three parts, Where young men and
moun - tain Where wild fowls they fly, There is one fowl a - -
mf
maid - ens Do a - choose their . . sweet - hearts; For a - drink - ing sweet
- mong them That flies ve - ry . . high. If . . I . . had my . .
f

Copyright, 1922, *by Novello and Company, Limited*


li - quors Makes their hearts for to sing, . And the noise in the
true love Near the dia - mond's black land . How soon I would
dim.
val - ley Makes the rocks for to ring. 2. On yon - der high
tame her By the sleight of my hand. 4. We march - ed from
p
moun - tain A cas - tle does stand; It's a - build - ed of . .
Ches - ter To Li - ver - pool Town, And there we spied
mf
i - vo - ry On . . yon - der . . black strand, It's a build - ed of . .
lass - es, Some fair and . . some brown; But of all . . the fine . .
mf


i - vo - ry And dia - monds so bright, . . It's a pi - lot for . .
lass - es I . . ev - er did see, . . The voice of my . .
cres.
f
1st time
Dal 𝄋.
sai - lors On a dark win - try night.
an - gel Is the dar - ling for
3. On
dim.
p
2nd time
me.
p
dim. e rall.

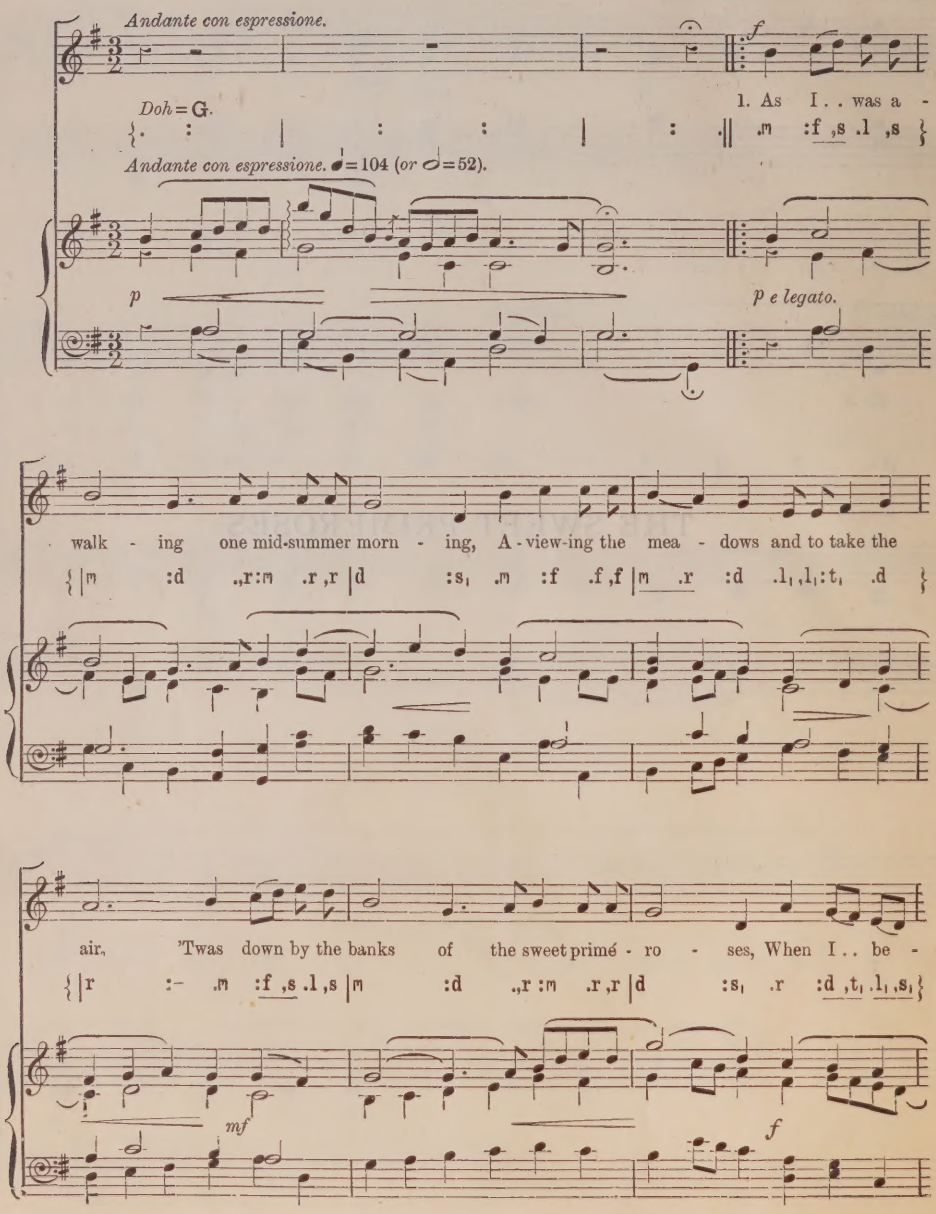
THE SWEET PRIMÉROSES

The Sweet Priméroses.

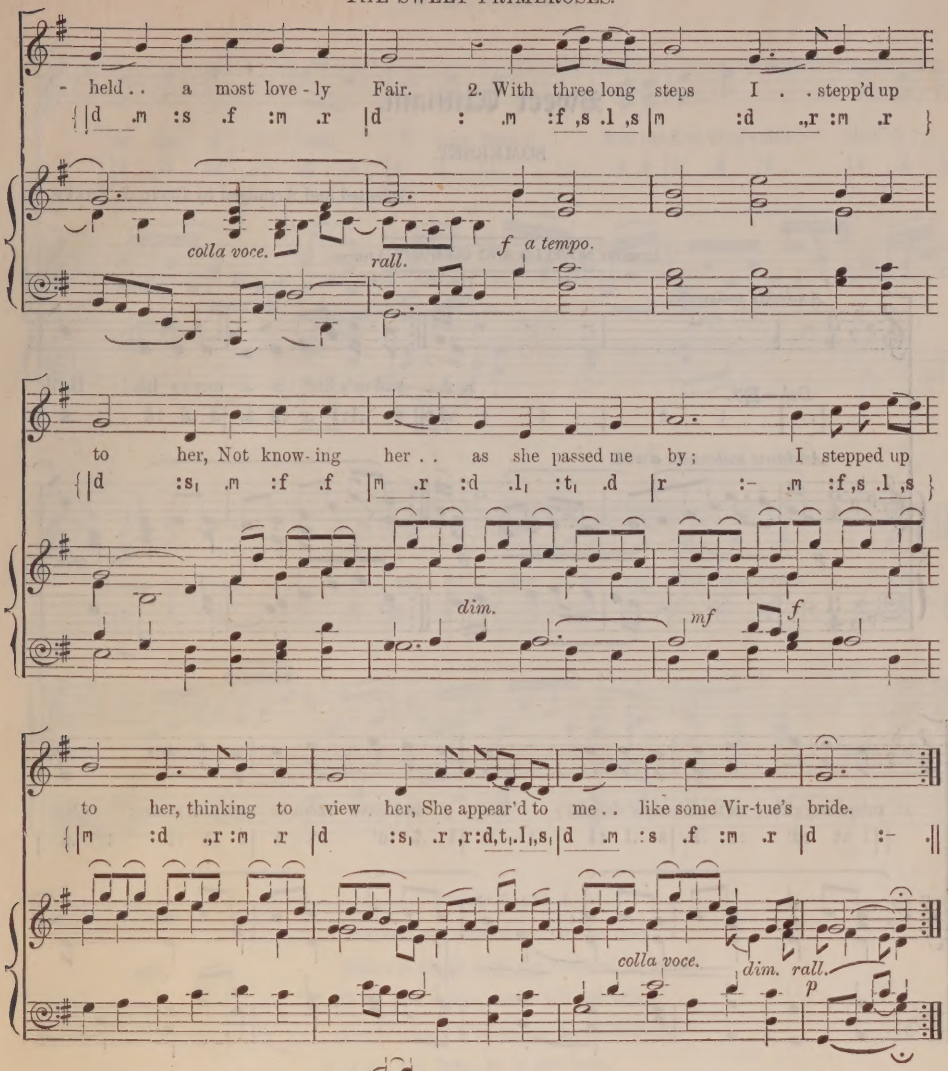
SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Andante con espressione.
Doh = G.
1. As I . . was a -
Andante con espressione. ♩ = 104 (or 𝅗𝅥 = 52).
p
p e legato.
walk - ing one mid-summer morn - ing, A - view-ing the mea - dows and to take the
air, 'Twas down by the banks of the sweet primé - ro - ses, When I . . be -
mf
f

Copyright, 1910, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*


held . . a most love - ly Fair. 2. With three long steps I . . stepp'd up
colla voce.
rall.
f a tempo.
to her, Not know-ing her . . as she passed me by; I stepped up
dim.
mf
f
to her, thinking to view her, She appear'd to me . . like some Vir-tue's bride.
colla voce.
dim.
rall.
p

3 I said : Pretty | maid, how far are you | going ?
And what is the | reason of all your | grief ?
I'll make you as | happy as any | lady,
If you will | grant me one small re- | -lief.

4 Stand off, stand | off, you are de- | -ceitful ;
You are de- | -ceitful, young man, 'tis | plain—
'Tis you that have | caused my poor heart to | wander,
And to give me | comfort, 'tis all in | vain.

5 I will take thee | down to some lonesome | valley,
Where no man nor | mortal shall ever me | tell ;
Where the pretty little | small birds do change their | voices,
And every | moment their notes do | swell.

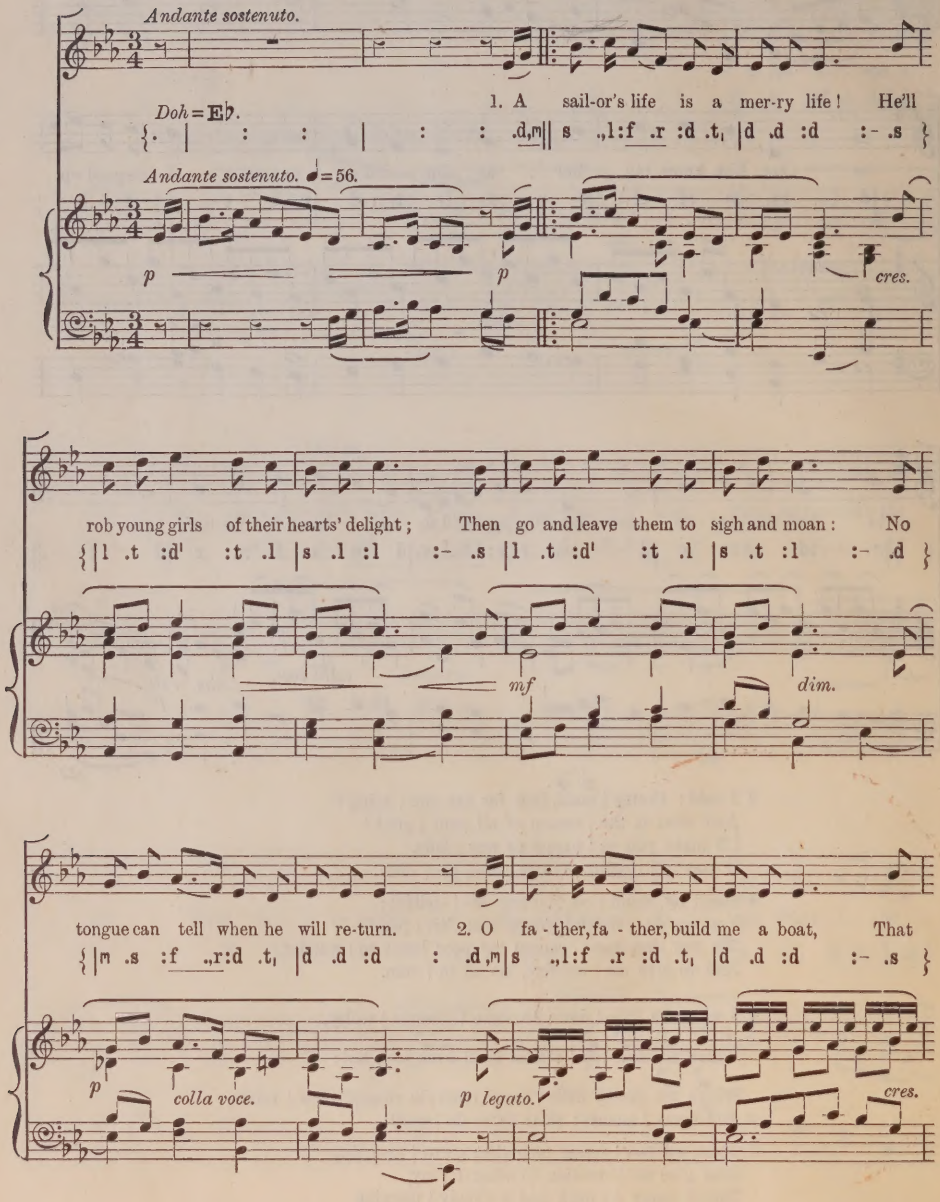
6 Come, all you | young men that go a- | -courting,
Pray give at- | -tention to what I | say,
There's many a | dark and a cloudy | morning
Turns out to | be a sunshiny | day.

Sweet William.

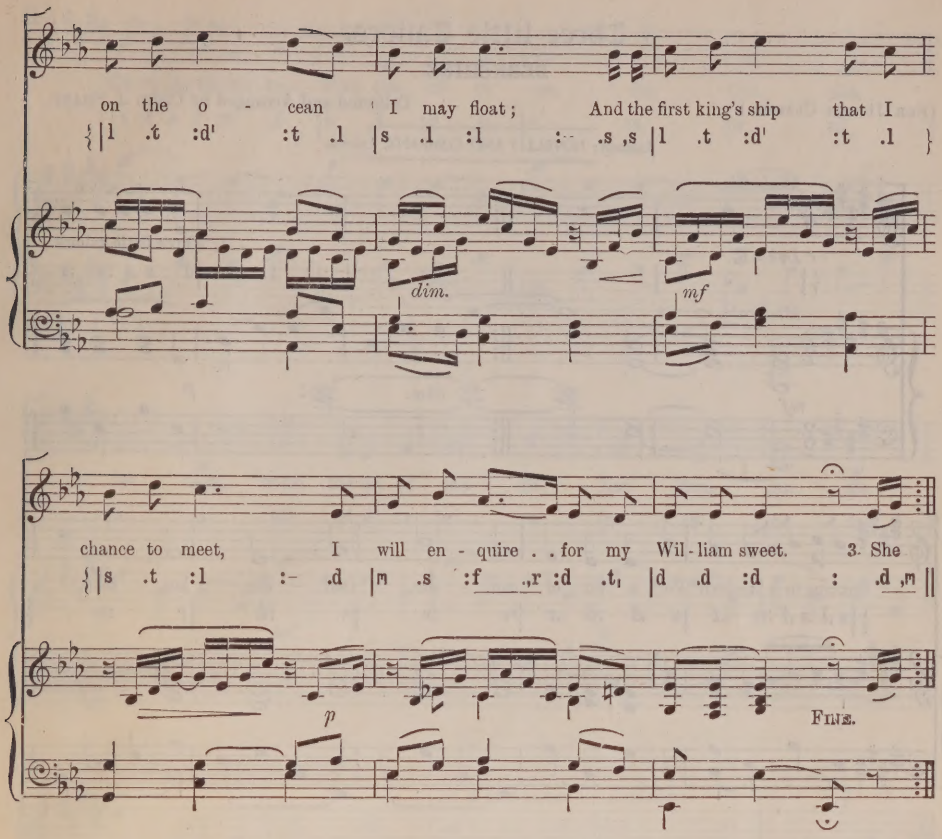
SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


Andante sostenuto.
Doh = E♭.
1. A sail-or's life is a mer-ry life! He'll
Andante sostenuto. ♩ = 56.
p
p
cres.
rob young girls of their hearts' delight; Then go and leave them to sigh and moan: No
mf
dim.
tongue can tell when he will re-turn. 2. O fa - ther, fa - ther, build me a boat, That
p
colla voce.
p legato.
cres.

Copyright, 1909, by Novello and Company, Limited.



Verses 3 and 4.

3 She had not sail-ed far on the deep
Before a king's ship she chanced to meet:
O all you sailors, come tell me true,
Is my sweet William on board with you?

4 O no, fair lady, he is not here,
For he is drown-ed, I greatly fear;
On yonder island as we passed by,
There we lost sight of your sailor boy.

Verses 5 and 6.

5 She kneel-ed down and she wrote a song,
She wrote it neat and she wrote it long;
At every line, O, she shed a tear,
And at the end: Fare you well, my dear.

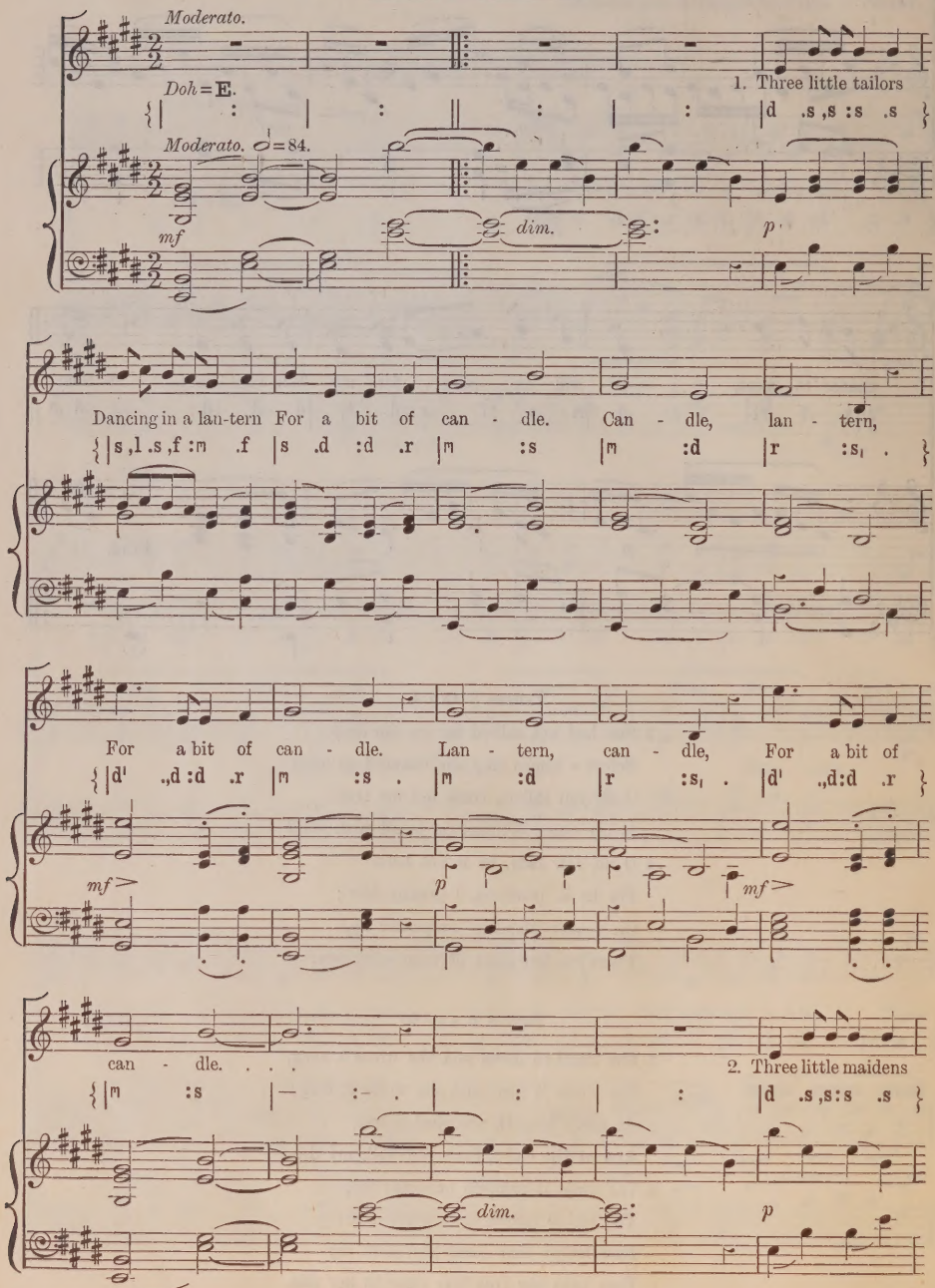
6 The grass it groweth on every lea,
The leaf it falleth from every tree;
How happy that small bird doth cry
That hath her true love close to her side.

Three little Tailors.

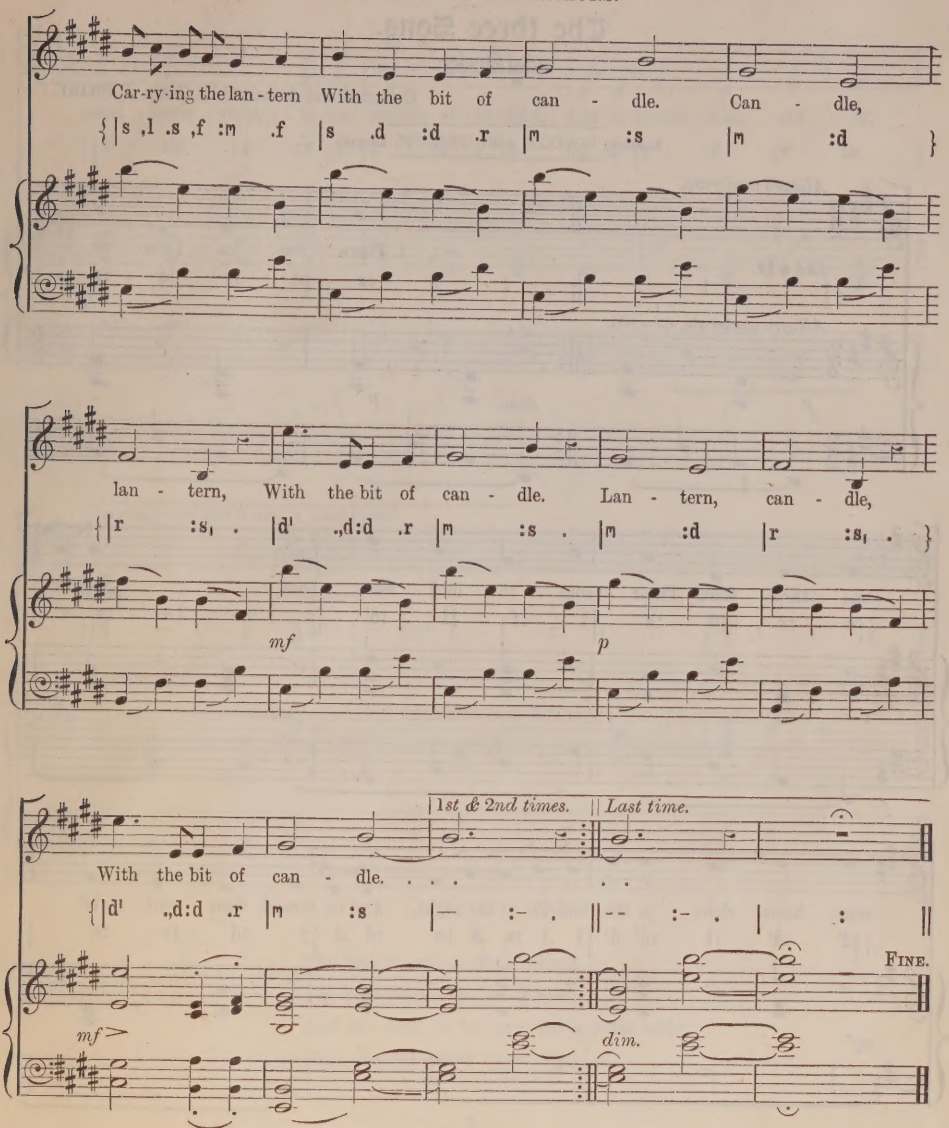
BERKSHIRE.

(For Junior Classes.) Collected and Arranged by Cecil J. Sharp.

London: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, Limited


Moderato.
Doh = E.
1. Three little tailors
Moderato. ♩ = 84.
mf
dim.
p
Dancing in a lan-tern For a bit of can - dle. Can - dle, lan - tern,
For a bit of can - dle. Lan - tern, can - dle, For a bit of
mf
p
mf
can - dle. . . .
2. Three little maidens
dim.
p

Copyright, 1909, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*


Car-ry-ing the lan-tern With the bit of can - dle. Can - dle,
lan - tern, With the bit of can - dle. Lan - tern, can - dle,
mf
p
1st & 2nd times.
Last time.
With the bit of can - dle. . . .
Fine.
mf
dim.

VERSES 3 AND 4.

3 Three little maidens
Sitting on the bedside
Playing with the lantern.
Lantern, bedside, &c.

4 Three little maidens
Opening the lantern
Blowing out the candle.
Candle, lantern, &c.

VERSES 5 AND 6.

5 Three little tailors
Lying in the darkness
Round the bit of candle.
Candle, darkness, &c.

6 Three little moonbeams
Looking in at midnight—
Everybody sleeping.
Sleeping, midnight, &c.

NOTE.—The first stanza is the only one that is traditional. The remaining lines have been added by the Collector, assisted by A. A. B.

The three Sons.

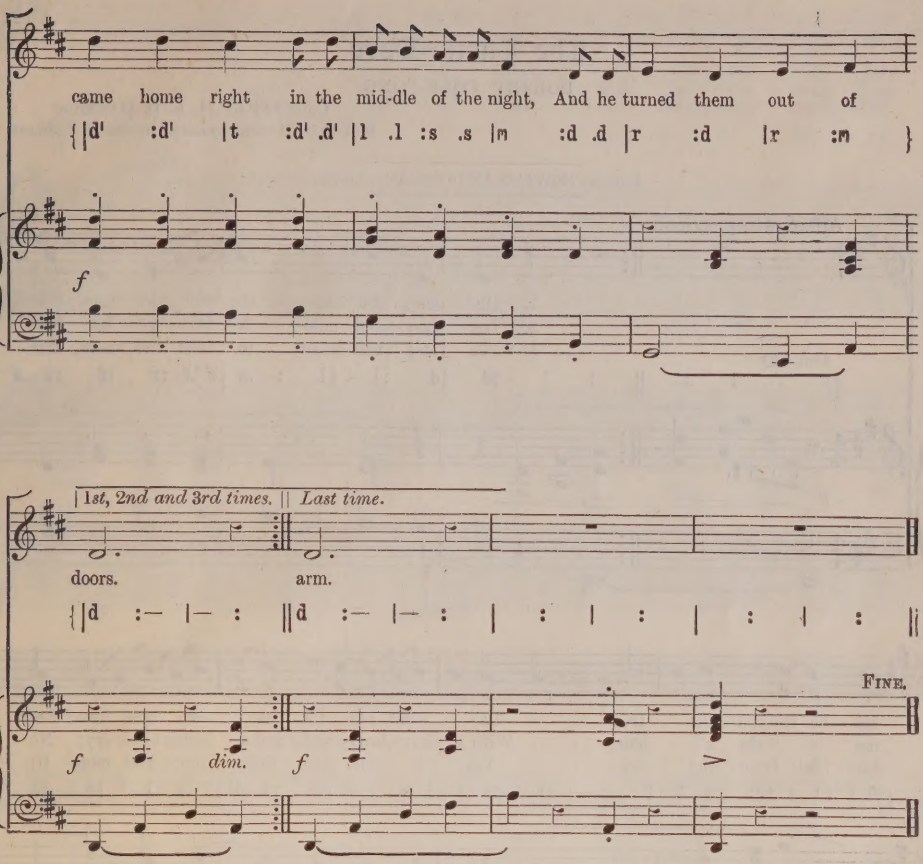
SOMERSET.

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

Allegro moderato.
Doh = D.
1. There was a farm - er
Allegro moderato. ♩ = 104.
f
dim.
p
had three sons, Three sons to him were born, And he
came home right in the mid-dle of the night, And he turned them out of
mf
doors, . . . and he turned them out of doors, And he
p
cres.

Copyright, 1909, *by Novello and Company, Limited.*



2.

The first he was a stout millard,
The next was a spinner of yarn,
And the third, to be sure, was a little tailòr
With the broadcloth under his arm.

3.

The stout millard he stole the corn,
The spinner he stole yarn,
And the tailor went forth and he stole broadcloth
For to keep those three scamps warm.

4.

The millard he was drowned in his pond,
The spinner was hanged by his yarn,
And his goose ran away with the tailor one day
With the broadcloth under his arm.

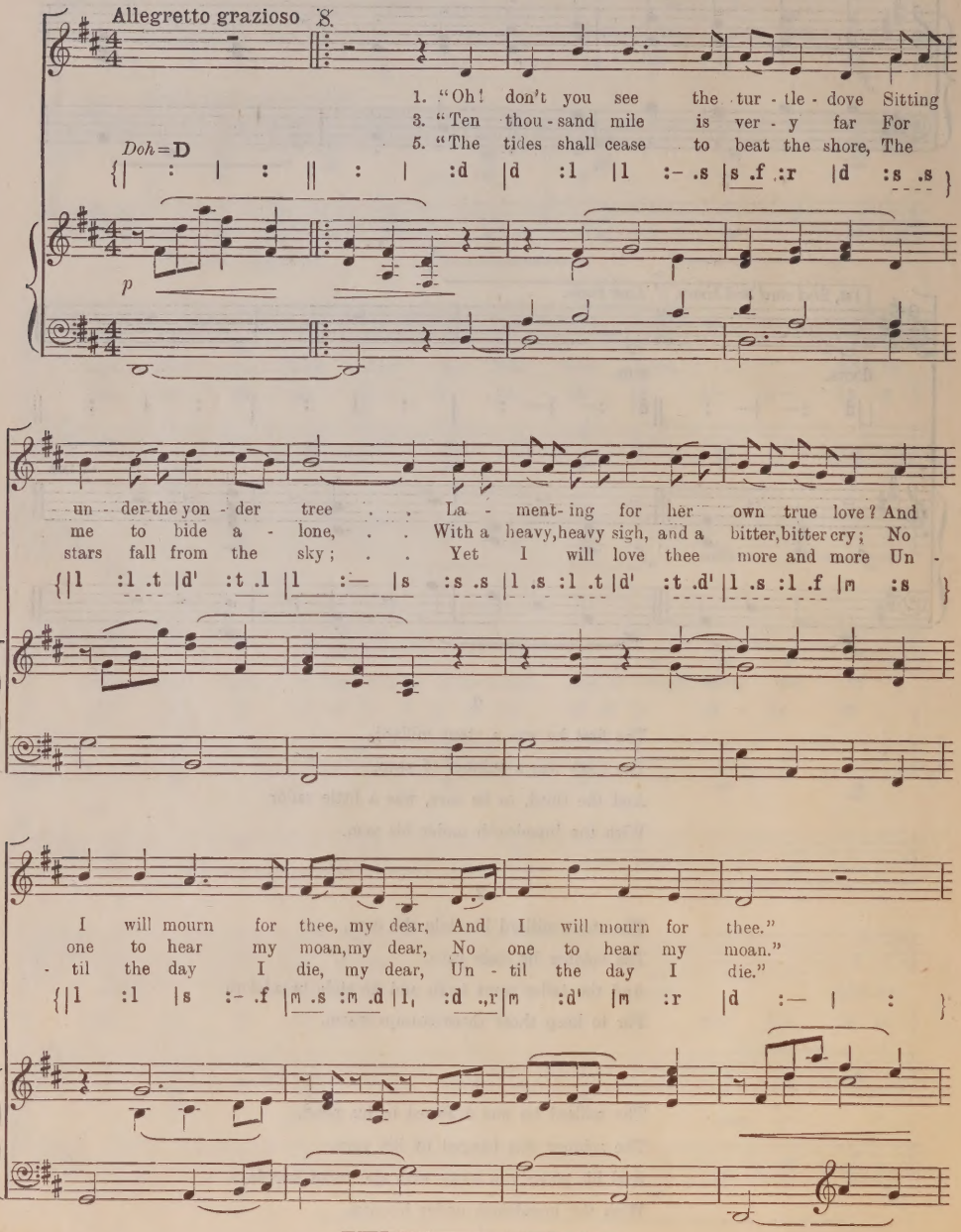
The Turtle-Dove

DORSET FOLK-SONG

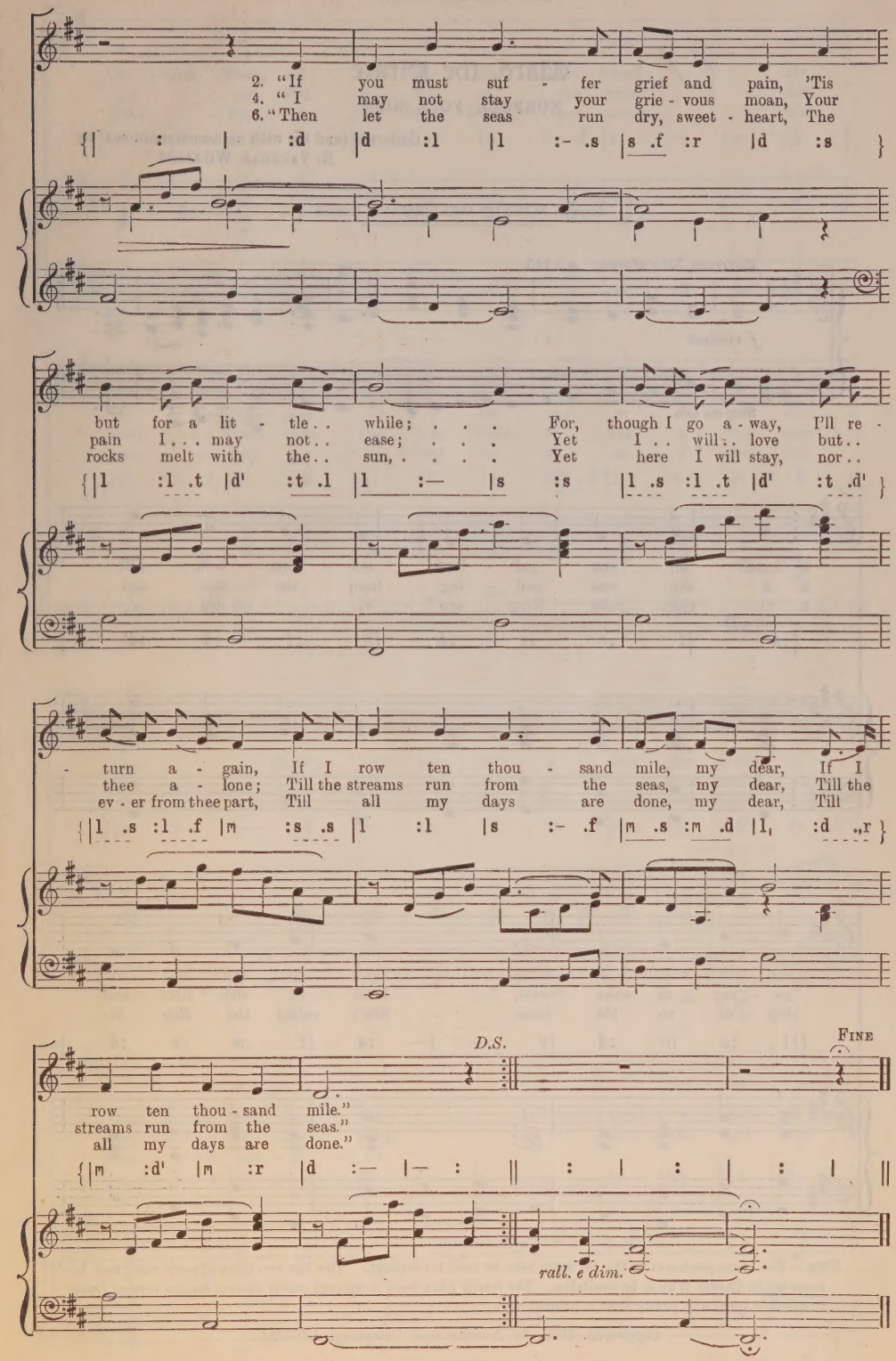
Collected by H. E. D. Hammond

Pianoforte Accompaniment by Cecil J. Sharp

London: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, Limited


Allegretto grazioso
1. "Oh! don't you see the tur - tle - dove Sitting
3. "Ten thou - sand mile is ver - y far For
5. "The tides shall cease to beat the shore, The
Doh = D
p
un - der the yon - der tree . . . La - ment - ing for her own true love? And
me to bide a - lone, . . . With a heavy, heavy sigh, and a bitter, bitter cry; No
stars fall from the sky; . . . Yet I will love thee more and more Un -
I will mourn for thee, my dear, And I will mourn for thee."
one to hear my moan, my dear, No one to hear my moan."
- til the day I die, my dear, Un - til the day I die."

Copyright, 1908, by Novello and Company, Limited


2. "If you must suf - fer grief and pain, 'Tis
4. "I may not stay your grie - vous moan, Your
6. "Then let the seas run dry, sweet - heart, The
but for a lit - tle . . while; . . . For, though I go a - way, I'll re -
pain I . . . may not . . ease; . . . Yet I . . will . . love but . .
rocks melt with the . . sun, ... Yet here I will stay, nor . .
- turn a - gain, If I row ten thou - sand mile, my dear, If I
thee a - lone; Till the streams run from the seas, my dear, Till the
ev - er from thee part, Till all my days are done, my dear, Till
D.S.
Fine
row ten thou - sand mile."
streams run from the seas."
all my days are done."
rall. e dim.

Ward, the Pirate

NORFOLK FOLK-SONG

Collected (and set with an accompaniment) by
R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

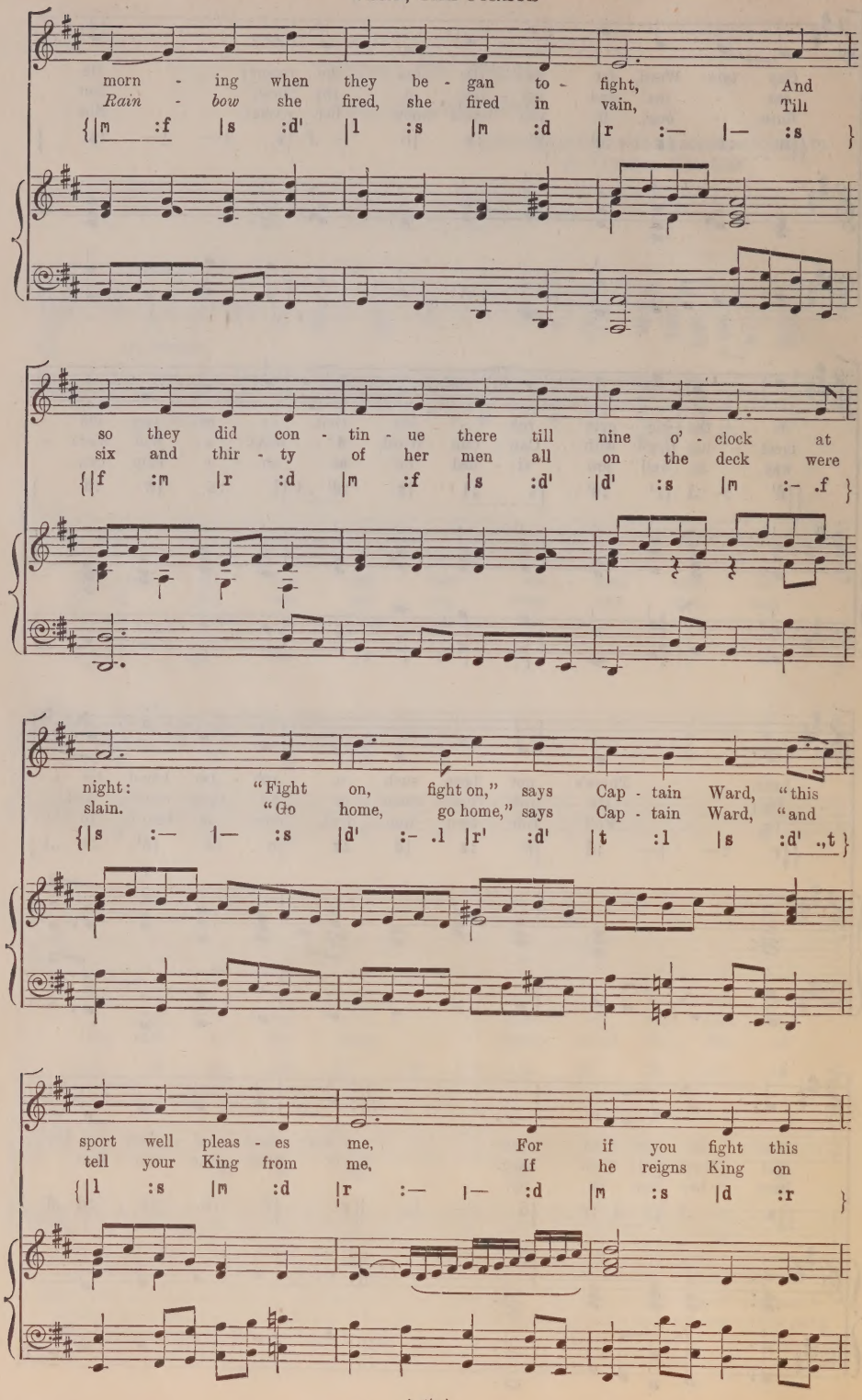
LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

Moderato, alla Marcia. ♩=140
f risoluto
8ves ad lib.
1. Come all you gal - lant sea - men bold, all
2. A ship was sail - ing from the east, and
3. O then the King pro - vi - - ded a
Doh=D
{:s |f :m |r :d |m :f |s :d' }
you that march to drum. Let's go and look for
go - ing to the west, Load - ed with silks and
ship of no - ble fame, She's called the Roy - al
{|l :s |m :d |r :— |— :s |f :m |r :d }

NOTE.—The accompaniment to the 1st verse may be used throughout. The last two lines of each verse may be repeated in Chorus if such be available. The words have been completed partly from a Sussex version (sung to another tune) and partly from a printed copy.

Copyright, 1908, *by Novello and Company, Limited*

Cap - tain Ward, far on the sea he roams; He
sat - ins and vel - vets of the best, But
Rain - bow, if you would know her name; She
{|m :f |s :d' |d' :s |m :- .f |s :— |— :s }
is the big - gest rob - ber that ev - er you did
meet - ing there with Cap - tain Ward, it . . was a bad meet -
was as well pro - vi - ded for as . . an - y ship can
{|d' :- .l |r' :d' |t :l |s :d' .,t |l :s |m :d }
hear, There's not been such a rob - ber found for a -
- ing; He rob - bed them of all their wealth, and
be, Full thir - teen hun - dred men on board, to
{|r :— |— :d |m :s |d :r |m :s |d' :s .,l }
- bove this hun - dred year.
bid them tell . . their King.
bear her com - pa - ny.
{|s :- .f |m .d :r |d :— |— ||s |f :m |r :d .d }
4. T'was eight o' - clock in the
5. O then the gal - lant


morn - ing when they be - gan to - fight, And
Rain - bow she fired, she fired in vain, Till
{|m :f |s :d' |l :s |m :d |r :— |— :s }
so they did con - tin - ue there till nine o' - clock at
six and thir - ty of her men all on the deck were
{|f :m |r :d |m :f |s :d' |d' :s |m :- .f }
night: "Fight on, fight on," says Cap - tain Ward, "this
slain. "Go home, go home," says Cap - tain Ward, "and
{|s :— |— :s |d' :- .l |r' :d' |t :l |s :d' .,t }
sport well pleas - es me, For if you fight this
tell your King from me, If he reigns King on
{|l :s |m :d |r :— |— :d |m :s |d :r }

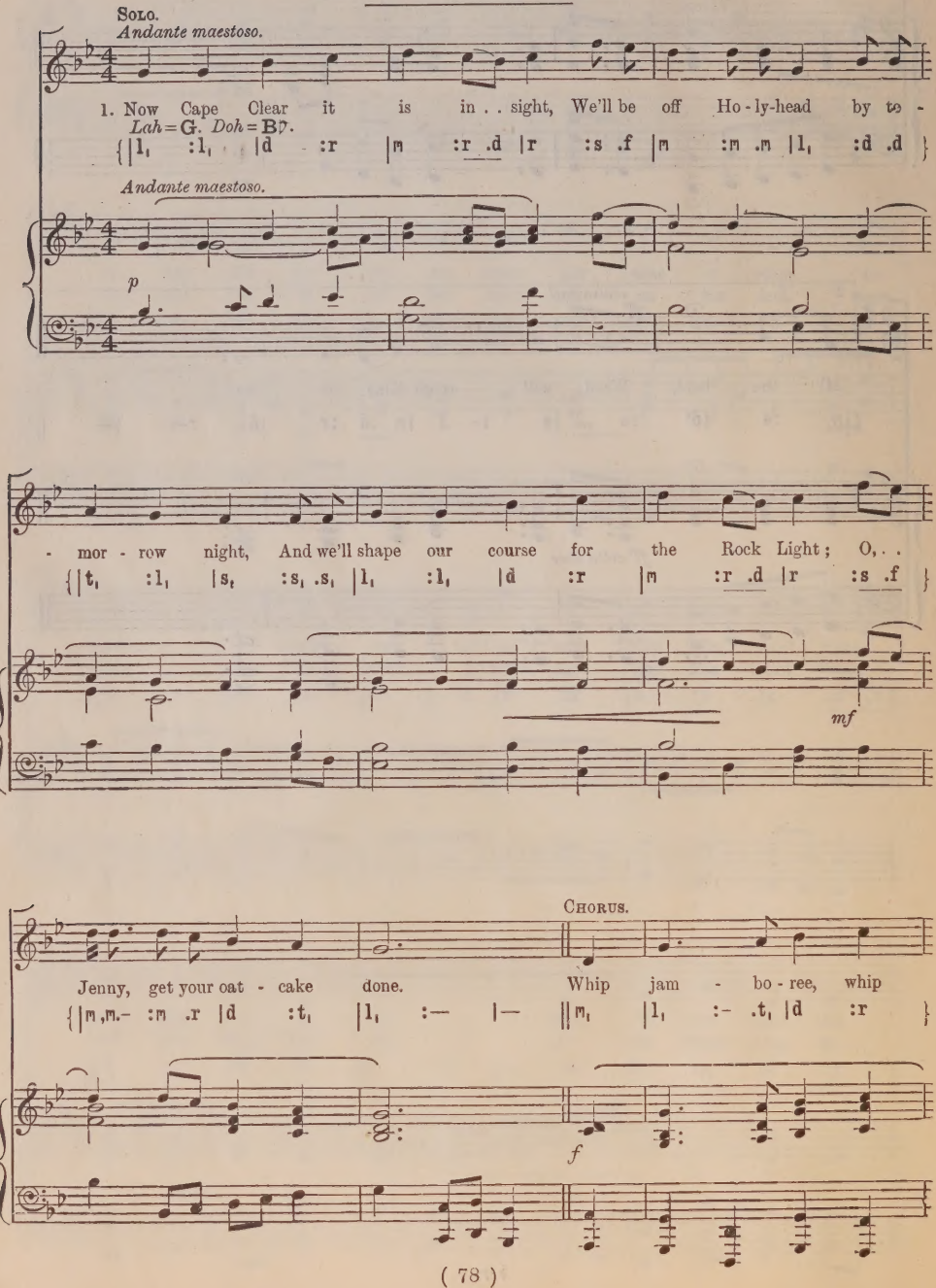
1
month or more, your . . mas - ter I . . will be.
{|m :s |d' :s .,l |s :- .f |m .d :r |d :— |— ||
2
molto rall.
ff
all the land, Ward will reign King on sea."
{|m :s |d' :s .,l |s :- .f |m .d :r |d :— |— ||
ff colla voce

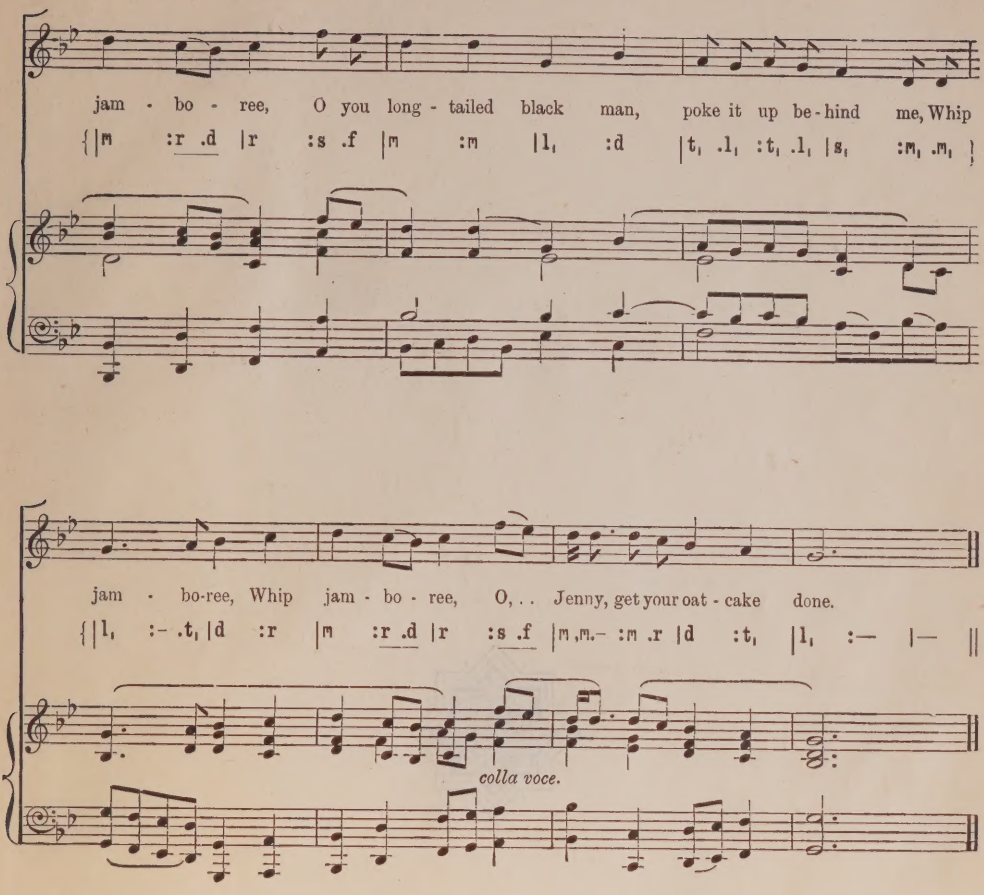
Whip Jamboree.

(SOMERSET.)

Collected and Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED


SOLO.
Andante maestoso.
1. Now Cape Clear it is in . . sight, We'll be off Ho - ly-head by to -
Lah = G. Doh = B♭.
Andante maestoso.
p
- mor - row night, And we'll shape our course for the Rock Light; O, . .
mf
CHORUS.
Jenny, get your oat - cake done. Whip jam - bo - ree, whip
f


jam - bo - ree, O you long - tailed black man, poke it up be-hind me, Whip
jam - bo-ree, Whip jam - bo - ree, O, . . Jenny, get your oat - cake done.
colla voce.

2.

| Now, my boys, we're | off Holyhead,
No | more salt beef, no | more salt bread,
One | man in the chains for to | heave the lead,
O, | Jenny, get your oat-cake | done.

3.

| Now my lads, we're | round the Rock,
All | hammocks lashed and | chests all locked,
We'll | haul her into the | Waterloo Dock,
O, | Jenny, get your oat-cake | done.

4.

| Now, my lads, we're | all in dock,
We'll be | off to Dan Lowrie's | on the spot:
And | now we'll have a | good roundabout,
O | Jenny, get your oat-cake | done.

NOVELLO

M
1740
S5S41
v.2

Sharp, Cecil James
A selection of collected folk-songs. Arr.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
EDWARD JOHNSON
MUSIC LIBRARY